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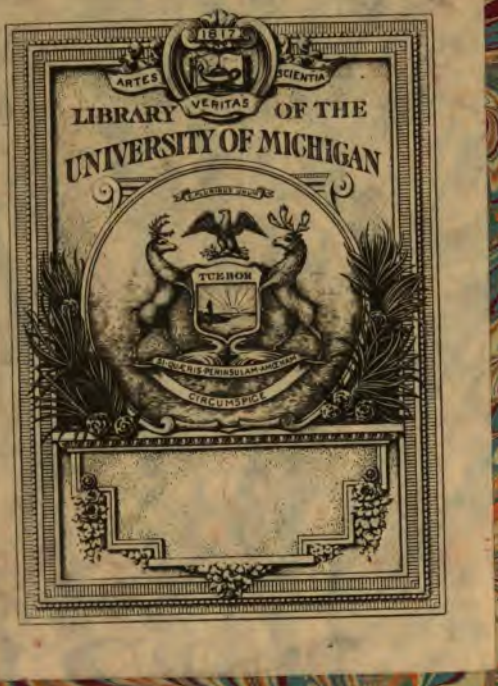
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MEMOIRS

ON THE

GENERALS PICHEGRU AND MOREAU.

Ch.ᵗ S.ᵗ Wittel Lieuten.ᵗ in His Britannic Majesty's Swiss Regim.ᵗ of Meuron, assassinated at Paris by order of Buonaparte. April 4.ᵗʰ 1807.

The Murder'd victim of a Robespierre!
Thy Parent prov'd—In loyalty his heir,
Thou too hast fallen—Take this sad farewel,
My friend! My nephew! unrevenged Wittel!
Oh! if thy Spirit can to Earth descend,
Rouse Slumbring Justice, and bid Tyrants end.

Lines addressed by his Uncle.

MEMOIRS

ON THE

GENERALS

PICHEGRU AND MOREAU.

BY

LOUIS FAUCHE-BOREL, ESQ.

PRISONER IN THE TEMPLE FOR THIRTY-THREE MONTHS.

At qui sunt hi qui Rempublicam occupavere ?

Homines sceleratissimi cruentis manibus, immani avaritia, nocentissimi, idemque superbissimi; quibus fides, decus, pietas, postremo honesta, atque inhonesta omnia quæstui sunt.

SALLUST. BELL JUGURTH Cap. XXXI.

London:

PRINTED BY J. DEAN, 57, WARDOUR STREET, SOHO.

1808.

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INTRODUCTION.

WHEN the present publication of Mr. Fauche Borel, first fell into my hands, I had not the pleasure of his acquaintance. After its perusal, I judged it not only deserving a translation, but, that if its author had been less modest, he might have called, "*Les Notices sur les Generaux Pichegru et Moreau*;" his own private Memoirs.

Mr. Fauche Borel speaks of nothing but recent events; of individuals, who are still alive; and, of transactions, which having passed almost under our own eyes, carry with them their own authenticity, as long, as they are not contradicted by those many, who are interested in discovering truth; in revealing errors, or discovering falsehoods. This tract is therefore a very valuable acquisition, both for the Analists, and the Historians; for him, who in his closet, collects materials for the information of posterity; as well as for him, who studies, meditates, and composes for the instruction or amusement of his cotemporaries. It discloses curious facts, which in part elucidate the secret plans and private intrigues of the very eventful period; from the fall of a Robespierre, to the usurpation of a Buonaparte.

After reading in the Memoirs of M. Bertrand de Molleville, how the first plotters of a Republic, as a Mirabeau; a Brissot; a Danton; a Santerre, and their associates, were all

2-25-36 Ind. 13

equally traitors to their King, their Country, and their Party; were unprincipled and greedy; ready to sell themselves to the highest bidder; and, to betray the cause, for which they with so much seeming candour, spoke, wrote, and conspired; it was permitted for observers of Revolutionists, and of Revolutionary morality, to doubt at least, the honesty and sincerity of the staunch Republicans, in whose guilty hands, the regicide national convention, placed the reins of State. The assertions and proofs produced in this publication by Mr. Fauche Borel, transform doubt into conviction; the professed friend of liberty and equality, Barras so long time, the hero of Jacobinism, the pride of levellers, and the hope of conspirators, is now shewn and found; *at the same time*, "swearing hatred to all monarchy, and negociating for the restoration of a lawful monarch; speaking with contempt of all hereditary sovereignty; and, acknowledging himself a rebel and a regicide, by imploring the mercy of an hereditary King." Did this tract contain nothing else, than this speaking evidence, of the hypocrisy, fallacy, and imposition of modern reformers, innovators, and *regenerators;* its author would deserve the thanks of the loyal and dutiful.

But in holding up to merited abhorrence, those vile wretches, who for their private interest, and from an outrageous ambition perpetrated the greatest and the most enormous of crimes; it also relates the shameless cupidity

of some culpable persons; who, as the agents to the English Government, or to the French Princes, have from the basest of all motives, neglected their trust, and by their faithless conduct, administered new fuel to a rebellion, which it was their bounden duty to extinguish. It is to be lamented, that the author has mentioned no names. In troublesome times, when delicacy and discretion might have the effects of treason, they cease to be virtues any longer. Public justice requires, that confidential agents, who, either from want of zeal, or of capacity; or what is still more reprehensible, from cowardice and selfishness act contrary to their instructions and promises, should be held out to public animadversions. Were their rank ever so elevated; their birth ever so illustrious, or their patrons ever so powerful; they ought to be known, and what would be the same, to be detested. Because if rebels and regicides, usurpers and tyrants are justly execrated, as the scourges of mankind, the *loyal* nobleman, and the *dutiful* commoner, who from whatever cause, desert their allegiance, or tremble at the post of dangers or what is the same, the post of honour; must, with every firm and liberal mind, partake as accomplices of the execrations bestowed on their opposers. Had legitimate monarchy not to complain of the egotism or weakness, the imbecility or avarice of its agents; rebellion would have less trophies to display; and

loyalty less delays to lament, and fewer losses to lament.

The translator of this interesting publication, cannot finish his introduction, which a voyage abroad necessitated by private affairs, has rendered both short and incomplete, without paying a due compliment to Mr. Fauche Borel for a zeal, which no ingratitude has diminished; for an energy, which no obstacle have alarmed; and for a courage, which repeated and eminent dangers have never been able to alter.

Had all the private agents of the Bourbons and of Great Britain, been as disinterested, active and undaunted as this gentleman, it is more than probable, that the only Prince, who can restore the world its lost tranquillity, Louis XVIII. would already have ruled over Frenchmen. It cannot be too much impressed on the present generation, that its own safety; as well as that of the latest posterity depends entirely upon the restoration of Louis XVIII. As long as his Most Christian Majesty does not reign in France, no other legitimate monarch can sway, but trembling an hereditary sceptre. The usurpations of the Buonapartes, are totally incompetent with the existence of all ancient dynasties, and all lawful Sovereignty; with the prerogatives of all hereditary Princes, and with the rights and liberties of a free people.

London, January 1, 1808, THE TRANSLATOR

PREFACE.

IN the present state of existing circumstances, I have been induced to believe that an attempt to fix the public opinion respecting certain facts, which have been strangely misrepresented, would not be without its use.

The necessity to calumniate, in order to serve an atrocious Government, and a Tyrant who possesses a soul more atrocious than the government that he has created, has generated, in France, this horde of scribblers, whom Heaven has not gifted with talents; but who can boast, in lieu of it, those qualities which distinguish our Méhées and Montgaillards, the insensibility of shame, and the effrontery of infamy.

These scribblers, whose vices emulate their ignorance, are indeed worthy eulogists of a Government to which they owe their subsistence, and which is not ashamed to employ them; for if their chiefs surpass them in talents, they, in their turn, equal them in baseness.

The imperious necessity to appear occupied, to harangue, to criticise, originating from indolence and wretchedness, is become an insupportable scourge.

To a conjunction of these two causes it is owing that a spirit of disingenuousness has altered every fact, and distorted every circumstance of importance; and, instead of the truths which should have been made known for the general good, has pro-

duced nothing but insipid romances, seasoned with more or less slander, fabricated by babblers for the gratification of fools.

In this age of extravagance, and of moral and physical revolutions, every reader of a Newspaper is become a kind of potentate; and every manufacturer of correspondence and of bulletins, another potentate, who has established his patrimony on the public credulity, and on which he must rely for subsidies.

The farcical junto of those pretended politicians which the revolutionary hot-bed has given birth to in all quarters, in the persuasion that its influence is proportionate to the numbers which it comprises, affects to distribute, at will, reputation and character; and, without being credited by a single individual, frequently contrives to obscure the truth, by the clamours which it excites: as clouds of insects are sometimes seen to rob us, for a few instants, of the radiance of the sun.

But the period must come, at length, when the voice of Truth will make itself heard.

And confident that, for the developement of those facts which I have to communicate, this period is arrived, I hasten to avail myself of it.

I avow myself to be animated by a personal motive—I avow it is my wish to depict, in his true colours, the execrable Tyrant who is become the scourge and the reproach of Europe, and who has never ceased to be my persecutor.

It is but a few days since his ferocity has immo-

lated, by an execrable assassination, Charles Samuel Wittel, my nephew*.

To palliate this assassination, he has had recourse to calumnies abominable as the deed: but I defy him to maintain these calumnies; or to support, even by the shadow of a proof, his execrable assertions.

My nephew (who was in the service of England), after his return from India, where he had served with credit during nine years, was desirous to go and visit his mother at Neufchatel, and had commenced his journey to that place: the Tyrant had him arrested on the road, and assassinated without motives, without pretexts; I defy and dare him to falsify my charge.

I will prove, by what I am now writing, that this abominable murder is no other than the consequence of all those crimes which he has already perpetrated; that his cruelty knows neither check nor justice; and that, to gratify his hatred, he employs all the means which the dastardliness of his slaves has put in his power. Lo! such is the personal motive by which I am actuated!!

This narration will perhaps occasion me to encounter numerous enemies amongst that description of men from whom I am entitled to expect consolation and succour.

But this apprehension, far from operating as a preventative, does but the more inflame my zeal.

* Shot at Paris, April the 4th, 1807.

Let these enemies, if they dare, come forward and attack me openly: I am, on my part, resolutely determined not to spare them; but to oblige them, sooner or later, to develope themselves. Let them be assured that I am resolved to drag them into daylight, and evince my utter contempt for these base calumniators, who know no better method of giving vent to their malevolence than by dark misrepresentation, and loud, though powerless invectives.

I have endeavoured to comprise in the following pages, every thing that can illustrate the characters of the Generals Pichegru and Moreau, as well as every thing that can stamp with merited notoriety those infamous calumniators, whose aim it has been (and who have succeeded but too well) to effect the assassination of the one, and the banishment of the other.

In the Courier d'Angleterre, No. 189, February the 17th, 1807, I gave to the public a very remarkable letter of General Pichegru, which was transmitted to me by M. Couchery, in his own handwriting, in the collection comprising other papers relative to the effects of the General.

Certain persons are, it seems, offended at me for having given publicity to this letter; but their displeasure is, with me, a principal motive to the re-publication of it.

I owe this tribute of homage to the memory of a distinguished character, who has perished the martyr of a cause to which he was so absolutely

devoted, that, abandoning his own opinions to follow those of others, he has sunk under the weight of their miscarriages; and this has constituted his sole misfortune, that he has rather reposed his confidence in the sentiments of another than in his own superior understanding.

" August the 1st, 1801.

" The letter which your friendship induced you to write, my dear N. came to my hands a few days ago. It is the first letter that I have received from you, and is the more gratifying, as it has arrived at the very moment when I am become the object of a fresh persecution.

" You will have read in all the Newspapers, that some Emigrants have been arrested at Bareuth, and that I was to have been comprehended amongst their number, if I had yet continued in that city. Unconscious of the motive which dictated these arrests,—wholly ignorant of any relation that can exist between myself and many arrested persons, to whom I have never spoken, nor written, nor even so much as seen,—I have held it indispensably necessary, under these circumstances, to break that determined silence which I had enjoined myself to observe ever since my proscription.

" I have, in consequence, addressed to different journalists the declaration which you will find in the sheet annexed. I doubt whether the French Journals will make it public, since the Envoy at Francfort has opposed its insertion in the French journal of that city. Whatever may be the result

of this step, I shall always feel satisfaction in having taken it, because this declaration is perfectly consonant to the views of many of my friends, and particularly to yours: but I shall avow to you, that its object is rather the prevention and annihilation of those suspicions which the prating of newswriters might excite respecting me, than an appeal to that justice, my claims to which are too well founded to admit of my ever stooping to enforce them by the language of solicitation.

" Proscribed, taken up, transported by an act of violence repugnant to all laws, nay, I will maintain it, by a criminal act of national treason, I had a right to expect that he who is established as the successor of a government guilty of so detestable an abuse of its authority, should have made the complete revocation of this my attainder one of his very first acts of justice. I had so much the more reason to expect he would have thus atoned for his own proper injustice, because he is one of those who have principally instigated and supported this measure. And was not this necessary, besides, for the vindication of his actual conduct, since the re-establishment of Divine Worship, and the recall of the Emigrants, which were then alledged as the grand motives for our proscription, are what constitute the basis of the present existing system? My proscription was then no other than the effect of the injustice and narrow passions of him who was its author. Ought I, for the sake of terminating it, to have recourse to misplaced sub-

missions? It is unjust, because they who shared it with me have been recalled. Will any one alledge, as a motive for the exception to my prejudice, the correspondence on which the Directory has fabricated the conspiracy? An authentic verdict has justly appreciated this trash, by its acquittal of all the persons pretended to be compromised. And what grounds can there now exist against me alone to justify my exclusion?

"I am sensible it is alledged against me as a crime, that I have received assistance from England. This, if it be criminal, is a crime that I will not attempt to disavow; and I freely admit, that it is by this assistance I have subsisted since my escape from Cayenne. Could I have commanded other resources, I should undoubtedly have declined accepting these. But you know the extent of my fortune: had it been at my disposal, it would not have supplied me with bread during the last four years. Shall an unfortunate sufferer, mercilessly driven from his paternal mansion, bereft of all means of subsistence, remote from his friends and connexions, be accounted a criminal for accepting at the hands of a power at war with his persecutors, a morsel of bread? And let it be remembered also, that my companions in misfortune disdained not, any more than myself, the assistance proffered by this friendly hand, to which they are, all of them, more or less indebted. I must, in justice, at all times aver, that those to whom we have contracted these obligations, uniting delicacy

of sentiment with generosity, never allowed themselves the liberty of asking us one exceptionable question.

"The second motive then to this unjust exception, is evidently as unfounded as the first; nor can I ascribe it to any other cause than to personal animosity, originating in the disapprobation which I manifested at the time of the transaction of the 13th of Vendemiare. Behold here what constituted my real crime in the eyes of Buonaparte! He was violently piqued at this, and frequently manifested his spleen in the presence of officers who were attached to me. The commanding eminence to which he has elevated himself, has not in the least diminished his resentment, nor can it also in the least lessen his consciousness of my rights. And after all, without pretending to establish the smallest comparison between him and myself, if his services have acquired him a right to the first crown in the world, mine have given me a right, at least, to different treatment from that which I have experienced: and I can, at all events, submit them to an impartial estimate; at least, when some circumstances peculiar to them are allowed their due consideration. I commenced my services at a moment the most critical; and, during their continuance, fatigues, privations, and dangers, were my only compensation," &c.

INTERESTING

HISTORICAL

AND

REVOLUTIONARY FACTS,

CONCERNING THE GENERALS

PICHEGRU AND MOREAU.

NOTWITHSTANDING my repugnance to speak of myself, occurrences of a very imperious nature oblige me to do it. My name has been quoted for several years past, according to the passion and interest of the different Emperors of faction, who have tyrannised over France and ravaged the world. Were I to remain silent any longer, I would give a sanction to the artful and criminal falsehoods, disseminated against myself, as well as against other respectable individuals.

To make truth known, is my only object;

and my only view is to be useful. Guided by such motives, I shall write without disguise what I know. Having renounced all personal interest, I do not dread the clamours of intriguers.

By frequenting many persons, calling themselves Royalists, and denoted under the name of "*Agents of the Princes*," I have had opportunity of being well acquainted with them. I am fully convinced, that few men exist, who have been constantly faithful to their party. Intrigue, interest, and jealousy were oftener the reason of their conduct, than true zeal and real disinterestedness. To this lamentable truth, I think that I can ascribe all our long misfortunes.

In publishing this sketch, I wish it was in my power to abstain from all personality; because I think that to wound and humble some individuals is neither to prove, nor to remove the evil; but, unfortunately, I cannot denounce treasons, without also naming the traitors. I must, however, at the same time acknowledge, that among the persons employed by the French Princes, I have

met with many, distinguished by their talents, their virtues and their probity. Their modesty alone makes me forbear the mentioning their names; the ties of friendship unite me even with many of them, but they do not form a separate class; their principles are those I profess; they perceive the abuses, know their source, and are mourning them. The multiplicity of the same abuses inspires every honest mind with the idea of reform. If the cause of the Bourbons had been served by men of probity; if it had been possible to distinguish the traitor from the loyal man; the sincere moralist from the crafty hypocrite; incapacity from ability, certainly humanity would have less crimes and misfortunes to deplore, and less trophies to display.

Persuaded that my many journies, my long imprisonment, and above all, the observations I have, during my travels, found opportunity to make, can be of some utility to other persons, I publish them faithfully, and without any other pretention than to undeceive the public, so often imposed upon with regard to the principal events of the revolution.

We live in a time, when perfidy and calumny respect nothing; it is therefore not surprising, that certain individuals pretend to be astonished the iron doors of the Temple have been thrown open for me, but to ascend the scaffold. I will now tell them my secret, in declaring, that I escaped death, merely by avoiding all subtilty and tergiversation. The registers of the police prove this assertion. At every interrogatory I requested loudly for my trial. I flattered myself to convince my judges, by the plainness of my arguments and the candour of my answers. I have never been tried any more than General Pichegru, and for the same reason. As it was evident that I could have no share in what had been done in London, it would have been necessary to try me for some other deed; condemn me, or restore me my liberty. I assented with enthusiasm, that I had done every thing in my power to engage General Pichegru to serve the Bourbons in 1795, in the manner Buonaparte served himself in 1799. The success of this conjuration (if it can be called so), would have saved the lives of upwards of 400,000 Frenchmen, who have since perished in combatting for the choice of tyrants;

Europe would have enjoyed a long-lost tranquillity; ten states overthrown and ravaged would still subsist, and my perfect happiness would have been to have contributed to such a holy conjuration.

Probably the so often repeated, but always consistent profession of my political principles, has given the agents of the police a more favorable opinion of me, than if I had asked as many others, who, to save themselves, have betrayed or exposed, if possible, their father, and even God himself.*

I am besides, indebted for my life and liberty to my August Master, his Majesty the King of Prussia, who wrote in my favour, with his own hand, and gave strict orders to his Ministers to insist on my release by the French Government, which, at that time, had a real interest not to offend Prussia.

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* See and read with attention the interrogatories of the different individuals accused in the last conspiracy; a conspiracy which has furnished the First Consul with a plausible pretext for usurping the Imperial and Royal Dignity.

I give this explanation to men who are always ready to slander the activity of those, whom they do not like, as well as for those who have reason to desire, that when a person is once in the Temple, he should not leave it but a corpse.

But if I have not suffered death, I have endured all its agony, both often and cruelly repeated. I have seen expiring, almost under my eyes, that brave Patriot, whose whole confidence, and, I am proud to say, whose entire friendship I possessed. A victim of his firm and disinterested zeal, he has perished in the most atrocious and painful manner; above all, as he expired with the certitude of having been betrayed.*

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* It is essential that the public should know, that the unfortunate Pichegru had written, with a pencil, on the paper of the room he occupied in the Temple, the following words: "*The infamous Junson, late Mayor of Besançon, has sold me, and delivered me over to the Police at Paris, for money.*" This piece of paper was cut out by a prisoner, who kept it. With regard to the manner of his death, one can ask those who doubt that he was strangled, if they doubt also that the Duke of Enghien was murdered at Vincennes; he who was on the

At the period of his murder, all honest men and secret partisans of legitimate sovereignty, were astonished, that a General, who had displayed such an impenetrable discretion and careful circumspection, should suddenly unite himself with persons so little resembling himself, and who were total strangers to him. If I would blow the fire of discord, I should explain at full length this phenomenon; it is enough for me to remark now, that in the number of persons given him as associates, it is easy to mention the names of many, infamous by revolutionary crimes, and among whom were counted several traitors.

Another kind of negative treason exists; those who judge and dispose of at a distance,

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spot could learn the truth. A penetrating mind is convinced of it after perusing the Procés-Verbal, drawn up *pro forma*. General Pichegru was murdered by *Spon*, a man about 30 years of age, and a Brigadier in the gens-d'armes *d'Elite*; he had been with Buonaparte in Egypt, and was assisted by two Turnkeys, one of whom, *Popon*, died some months afterwards, from the remorse of his conscience. The other, Savart, had been one of the Septembrizers in 1792.

both men and things, without knowing them, are guilty of it. This absurd folly has produced a great part of our calamities.

A certain personage who had been absent from France upwards of fifteen years, disseminated cooly in London, that he knew how Moreau would sooner or later overthrow the Consulate. Others equally discreet, spoke with confidence of their correspondence with the Members of Government, &c. &c. &c.* Intriguers who only wanted money, showed the English Government, that the destruction of the First Consul was only the business of a moment.† The able Minister of Police at Paris, was regularly informed of all those absurdities. He discovered himself the con-

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* Under pretence of foreign correspondence, impositions of every sort have been practised to plunder the English Government of its money.

† Several agents of the French police have told me, that they have regular reports of all the transactions round the French Princes, both in England and in Russia. A thousand proofs may be produced of this fact, one must conclude, that those who so well inform the police, have opportunity to see the Princes,

spiracy, in engaging Lajollais and Co. to go over to London and find out the intentions of General Pichegru. Those who, on the spot, have paid attention to the behaviour of the Minister of Police, of his agents and of the Conspirators, have at least a right to be of that opinion. This is a remarkable fact, that at the same time Méhée de la Touche imposed upon certain persons in London,

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or those in whom they confide. The vanity of seeming to be in their confidence, occasions frequently hurtful indiscretions, of which some persons, little suspected, take advantage.

The Duke de Choiseul told me in the Temple that, travelling with Count Alphonso de Durfort; the latter made him acquainted with all my affairs; and told him, among other things, that I had left London for Paris, merely to organise the murder of the First Consul. Of this indiscretion I reproached Count de Durfort in the presence of Baron de Rolle, after my return to London. An emigrant returned to France, and accepting an amnesty, and obliged to be subject to the humiliating conditions it imposes, held on my account a very strange language, and which might have cost me my life.

Count de Durfort returned *unmolested* to London, at the commencement of the present war; his intentions might not have been culpable; but I have right to complain of his indiscretion.

who, for money, are ready to do any thing, Buonaparte appointed Real, a friend of Méhée, an assistant to the Ministry of the General of Police. *Those pure people; those zealous Royalists, who would take advantage of Mehée's means,* are far from comprehending what this appointment of Real signified; but the Royalists in the interior of France comprehended me well enough.

It may be useful to observe, that the same persons, who did not blush to sit down at the same table with the *Septembrizer,* Méhée, and held out to admiration his genius and his conversation, enjoyed, and what is more surprising, enjoys still the confidence of the English Government. The secret is that they wanted nothing but money; and this they hoped to obtain by their connection with this witty, but vile chief of the Jacobins. Persons who like *les coups-de-mains,* ought to employ only what they call in their jargon, *des hommes d'execution,* and Méhée was therefore the man they wanted, having been one of the most active assassins of the prisoners on the 2d and 3d of September. Méhée has severely punished them for their unpardonable levity. But are

they mended? one would be apt to think that they had been deceived by the artful Méhée, if on the other part, it was not their constant occupation to slander men, whose zeal and services have been proved.*

They know but little the violence and effect of words, who in their folly confound generals who have commanded the armies of the Republic, with Chouans† and Courtiers of the Old Court. If, instead of trying their *coup-de-main*, the *Directors* of this deplorable conspiracy had left things to themselves, an inevitable commotion in the government must have taken place. Every thing proved that such a crisis was approaching; and the Gene-

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* A Deputy proscribed on the 18th of Fructidor, and now residing in London, did every thing in his power to dissuade those so fond of Méhée's talents, to employ him. I printed, in 1798, a work called *Cassandre*, in which the author relates curious and extraordinary traits of this same Méhée, who did, in 1798 for Barras, at Strasburgh, what he did in 1804 for Fauche, Regnier and Real in London.

† The courageous and loyal George, of the greatest service in Brittanny at the head of his countrymen, could not be but rather hurtful than serviceable at Paris.

rals Pichegru and Moreau beloved and esteemed by the French soldiers, had not been sacrificed to absurd falsehoods and stupid conceptions.*

The readers must not suppose that I express myself with too much bitterness. Placed in a manner to observe well the events; studying without ceasing the acts of Government, the men in place, and the opinion of the public, I saw with the greatest pleasure, that every day hastened the *denouement* after which I sighed. The General Moreau was in such a situation, that he could fix his time and select his associates at his leisure. His discontent with Buonaparte produced all the effects that it was possible to desire. Moreau, born a Frenchman, and for a long time, Buonaparte's superior in military rank and fame, had reason to find himself offended by the

* The French Government included, by the most wanton ferocity, the Duke of Enghien in the number of its victims. It is well known, however, that this young Prince had a decided aversion for all kind of pocket-conspiracies, which always have turned to the advantage of those, against whom, they have been directed.

usurpation of the latter. Before the return from Egypt of his fortunate rival, Moreau had been offered to assume supremacy in the state, and to gratify his ambition if he had any. Finally, it was permitted for General Moreau openly to disapprove the shameless rapidity with which Buonaparte marched towards Sovereign Power. He knew all the secret springs which had been put in motion to have the Corsican nominated Consul for life, and that since 1801, hireling writers had, from time to time, thrown out ideas of a *Concentrated power*, of a *Royal* or *Imperial dignity*. It was not possible for General Moreau to suppose that the French nation, but particularly the Parisians, should become so suddenly and so easily perjurers, after suffering their virtuous King to be murdered, that they may become Republicans. Had he foreseen such a plot of Buonaparte, his duty, as a general of the armies of the Republic, required that he should not only disapprove it, but make his disapprobation of it no concealment. His conversations, his complaints, even his jokes against the First Consul were justified of course.

It is unfortunate, that men, tormented by the rage of meddling with every thing, have explained the discontent of Moreau in their own manner. It was in consequence of the indiscreet language of some, and of the criminal insinuations of others, that Buonaparte resolved to have the conduct of Moreau watched in the most rigorous manner. The First Consul was determined on a war with Great-Britain, but he was rather embarrassed about the choice of a pretext. Persons, accustomed to expound great events by petty details, assure that the uneasiness Moreau inspired Buonaparte, contributed much to the rupture between France and England. The First Consul, wishing to get rid of the anxiety which perplexed him, thought with reason, that in conferring on Moreau a great command, he would disperse intriguers of all parties, who endeavoured to excite his secret enemy according to their respective passions. Moreau affected the most perfect indifference, limiting his society to a small number of friends besides his own family. It was at this period, that emissaries augmented their intrigues and falsehoods to engage in London General Pichegru, to believe that Moreau only

waited for him to overturn the Government. They spoke with emphasis of the party they had in the Legislative Body, in the Senate, in the Tribunate, and even in the Consulate. These impostors, on their return to Paris, disseminated falsehoods of an opposite description, endeavouring to force on Moreau confidences equally imprudent and absurd. The latter, surrounded by contradictions and deceptions, did not exactly know either what to approve or reject. The police wanting only an excuse to expose the conspiracy, perfectly coincided with the plotters in London as well as with those in Paris. What confirms my reflection is the facility with which the conspirators, without exception, were arrested and confined.

If the agents, and those in confidence of the French Princes, had fixed on a notion both just and practicable, they had continued to remain observers of the events of the times, but in the most scrupulous neutrality; nothing would have escaped their remarks and attention, but nothing also would have excited an impolitic inactivity. If they had absolutely done nothing, the reports of

those who betrayed them, would necessarily been false or contradictory, and produced at least incertitude in the minds of the agents of the Police at Paris. They would then have combined and gathered together their means, until Buonaparte had directly menaced General Moreau, whom he detested, and this last had adopted for his personal security other plans than those, into which he had been made to enter against his knowledge, and certainly against his will. It is very remarkable, that the Government, the Police, the Tribunal, and the conspirators have accused General Moreau exactly in the same manner, and that the First Consul, transformed into a Grand Emperor, reprieved those who accused his rival in the most shameful manner.

I request the reader to remember that I speak here as a witness who has collected the advices, the opinions, the probabilities, and even the facts, on the spot. But before I enter into farther particulars, I must begin with what concerns myself, and explain to the honest and impartial reader, what could induce me, a foreigner, having no direct interest in the affairs of France, to renounce

every thing dear to man, to embrace cordially and with enthusiasm the interest of the King of France and of the French Princes.

I was born in Neufchatel, in Switzerland, and am a descendant of a noble family in Franche-Comté, who quitted France at the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. At the beginning of the Revolution, I was the proprietor of the most considerable Printing-Office, in Switzerland, and enjoyed in the bosom of my family a true happiness; a happiness I owed to an uninterrupted industry.

The French Revolutionists not satisfied with overthrowing every thing in France, sent into the *Pays-de-Vaud*, and the county of Neufchatel, number of emissaries to establish clubs; to pay the factions, and to organize revolts. At that period, I was not contented with refusing the money offered me to become in my country the Printer and Propagator of Rebellion. I was not satisfied with sending to the Senate at Berne the seditious manuscripts, which the agents of crimes desired me

to publish; but I did more;* I gave at Neufchatel the idea of an *act of union*, between all honest men and dutiful subjects in the country, to strengthen the power of the lawful authorities and to contravene the projects of the factious. I caused to be printed and distributed, gratis, both in France and in Switzerland, a number of writings, having for object to enlighten the people concerning the disastrous plans of the Revolutionary Sect. I improved, if I may say so, in a very sensi-

* About that time a manuscript, eight pages in quarto, very narrowly written, was addressed to me from St. Petersburgh. Under the same cover, was enclosed a small piece of paper having on the one side the French Tricolors, and on the other side these words; Print, Distribute, and you shall be very liberally paid. This manuscript contained an inflammatory libel, directed in particular against the Senate of Berne, and the principal Magistrates of the towns of Lausanne and Friburgh. I have since heard, that this libel was addressed to me by M. La Harpe, the instructor of the present Emperor of Russia then a Grand Duke; this notorious Revolutionist has since figured as a Helvetic Director. I carried the manuscript to the Council of State at Neufchatel, which sent it to the Senate of Berne; I was honoured by this loyal and respectable Body, with thanks for my loyalty and disinterestedness.

This manuscript was afterwards remitted to other booksellers, printed and distributed. It had the intended effect though somewhat later than expected.

ble manner, the public opinion in the neighbouring departments, and I was, in consequence honored by the repeated complaints and personal persecution of the Commissaries of the National Convention. Sensibly affected by the misfortunes of the victims, whom fury pursued, and whom injustice had stripped, my house became for them a home; I conferred, with profusion, on them all possible assistance, and trusted to their probity upwards of £100,000.* In fine, both by my actions, my conversation, and by the principles of the writings printed by me; I was known as the irreconciliable enemy of anarchy, and as the man most devoted to his Government, and to the principles of monarchy.

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* I must here declare to the honor of Count du Bouts, that when he knew me in the Temple, he went to see me, and offered 200 Louis d'Ors I had been fortunate enough to lend him. The Curate of St. Eustace, de Bosse, acted in the same manner, and paid me a debt of 1300 livres. These two traits made me forget the contrary behaviour of Count Louis Narbonne, who after promising to pay me a part of the 6000 livres, for which I had his bill, went to the waters of Barreuge without giving me a penny. On his return, new promises were made, and new disappointments followed.—M. Velson-Vaudey of Besançon also did honor to a part of his debt to me,

Such was my position, when in 1795, his Serene Highness the Prince of Condé, informed of my principles and my fidelity, ordered me to wait upon him, and trusted me with a mission of the highest importance.

General Pichegru was the Commander in Chief of the Army of the Rhine. He was known by his talents, his morality, and above all by a most exemplary conduct in Holland. On the 4th of Prairial, he had pronounced himself against the Jacobins, and had seized their chiefs; with the exception of those sanguinary wretches, the General possessed the esteem of all parties. Returned to the Banks of the Rhine, he fixed the attention of the Prince of Condé, who commissioned me to travel in Alsace; to be introduced to the General, and to sound his dispositions with regard to the re-establishment of Monarchy, by an union and co-operation of forces, &c.

This mission was certainly attended with great dangers, and my fate depended entirely upon the manner of thinking and the loyalty of General Pichegru; because he was per-

fectly master to order me to be arrested, and a word pronounced by him would have sent me to the scaffold. The General, watched by four Commissioners of the National Convention, might even been forced to take this step, though repugnant to his character. Alas! It was not him, whom I had to fear. Goodness, firmness, discretion, prudence, but above all, a total devotedness; such were the noble qualities, which I found in this General. This great man had all the requisite parts to re-establish orders and happiness in his country; and he desired to do so most ardently. Here, I invoke Heaven as a witness, that every thing would have completely succeeded according to the hopes of all honest men both in France and abroad, if I had been associated in this great undertaking, with any other man, than the execrable Count de Montgaillard. To name him, is to mention a traitor, and what is still worse, a man who had the inconceivable meanness to acknowledge, that he acted the base part he did *from love to his Country.*

When the Prince of Condé proposed to

me the mission to General Pichegru, I was the happy inhabitant of a quiet and neutral country, at the head of a very lucrative establishment, which required all my attention as well as my presence. I was also, a father of a family. I forgot, however, all these considerations, to strive, at the risk of my life and my fortune, putting a stop to the crimes which desolated Europe.

I left then my home and went into Alsace, where I resided under the pretext of commerce. I followed, during several weeks, General Pichegru, and having seized a favorable moment to speak with him, I reported to the Prince of Condé the assurance of his noble and fortunate dispositions. I had previously done every thing that was necessary to prepare and hasten the success of the negociation, in enlightning the French Army by writings proper to the spirit of soldiery. The writings were secretly distributed in the different divisions, the chiefs and officers of some of which, I had bought over, by all the means, usual on such occasions.

A project so reasonable and of the extent, as that which occupied the Prince of Condé could not be executed without money. All the resources of his Highness had been exhausted to procure subsistence for his Loyal companions in arms and misfortune. Not wishing to lose such a precious opportunity, the Prince thought it a duty to communicate to Mr. Wickham, every thing what he had learned concerning the loyalty and dispositions of General Pichegru. I was therefore expedited to this Minister in Switzerland, informed him of the situation of affairs, asked for his instructions, and that pecuniary aid, which circumstances demanded.

Mr. Wickham* received me with much

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* Mr. Wickham has more than any other English Patriot been an object of slander of the French Revolutionists. Traitors headed by Montgaillard, accused him, regularly of treason, Machiavelism, &c. &c. &c. Persons who asked for money under the most frivolous pretence, were the first to slander his intentions. Others equally greedy and cowards throw away papers, exposing thousands of victims. At the sight of a blue coat,

goodness; gave me his confidence in the most liberal manner; entered with me into all the particulars of the plan that had been formed, directed me how to act with regard to himself, and finally engaged me to return immediately to Alsace, after giving me the money, wanted for my mission. I therefore set out again for Strasburgh, where I fixed my abode. I preferred this place, as being in the center of the French armies, the officers of which visited it daily, particularly after the head-quarters had been removed thither.

To prevent and remove all suspicions, I presented myself there as having an intention of purchasing a house for the establishment of a Printing-Office. Wishing to give this scheme the colour of patriotism, I frequented

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they lost their senses, and they performed their missions by running away as fast as they could. The real misfortune of the British Minister in Switzerland, was, that he could not read in the face of these intriguers the baseness of their hearts. The proof of his loyal intentions, is the manner, in which he received me, and every thing that he did for the success of my mission.

all the sales of National Buildings, I even made offers as to the price, though I at the same time, took care to find some excuse not to conclude. At last, however, I bought the house of a Mr. Paquet, in the Street, *Des Serruriers*, which I afterwards sold again with some loss.

I advanced with rapidity towards my object, and in a short time became intimately quainted with the Aid-du-Camps of General Pichegru; with the chiefs of his staff, with the commander of the town, and with all the officers, who, by their place, or talents, could have any influence. I improved on all these circumstances, often by artfully bringing them forwards. I took advantage of the kind of right, which I had acquired by the frankness of certain officers. I painted to them with discretion the enormous evils of a Republic, the advantages of Monarchy, and the interest which the army had in some near change. To make my connections with the officers more constant and less suspected, I formed a magazine for selling books and shoes, which I disposed of at low price, and even upon

credit; it is easily to conceive, that I thus had plenty of customers.

My occupations, complicated and multiplied as they were, did not prevent me from keeping up a regular correspondence with the Prince of Condé and with Mr. Wickham. I informed them, at full length, of every thing which they had interest to know. Not to interrupt my work, and to hasten as much as possible the issue, I always took care to accompany the head-quarters, and often even to reside in the very place where they were removed for the moment. It was in this manner, that I remained a whole month at Manheim, and did not leave it until it was invested by the Austrians, and only half an hour before the bridges were drawn up.

If I was overwhelmed with uneasiness, with fatigues and with cares, I had at least the satisfaction that it was not without obtaining some success. The opinion of the army was sensibly ameliorated, and on all sides, words the less equivocal announced both its wishes and its dispositions. The numerous Jaco-

bins observed it and were alarmed with reason.*

The penetrating eye of crime, saw in me the author or promoter of that freedom of discussion among the soldiers. The army was discontented and discouraged; the oc-

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* As I resemble in nothing to the impostor Montgaillard, I will not permit myself to affirm without ceremony, that he was the person who denounced me to those, against whom he conspired himself in appearance; but I have strong reasons to suspect him, and I have since obtained on this subject information, which do not permit me to doubt any longer, were I like hireling writers, to publish suspicions as proofs. The infernal imaginations of Montgaillard is so depraved; it might easily enter into his calculation, that in denouncing me to some of his *confidents* in Strasburgh, without saying any thing of General Pichegru, he still reserved for himself the principal part, and was in a situation to sell still dearer to the Directory this treason against his patrons and benefactors.

I will not take upon myself to refute the last work commanded lately from the venomous pen of a Montgaillard, because every body knows both him and his motives in writing sometimes as an excelled Royalist, and again as a paid spy of the French Government. I shall expose him in his true colours, by printing the originals of pieces which he wrote to gentlemen, whom he has afterwards calumniated in the most perfidious manner.

currences at Paris were highly blamed, and the military men feared with reason to count their relations and friends among the victims who had perished on the 13th Vendemiaire (Oct. 6, 1795), by the grape-shot of Barras and Buonaparte.

Instantly, and at the same moment, I was assailed by numerous denunciations. This circumstance alone was sufficient to make me suspect Montgaillard, who was perfectly acquainted with my performances, and, to a certain degree, knew even my secret. The same denunciation was, at the same time, sent to the Department of Doubs, of Upper and Lower Rhine; to the Minister of the Foreign Office; to the Generals of the armies of the Rhine and Moselle; of the Sambre and Meuse, and, in fine, even to the Executive Directory itself. This denunciation accused Mr. Fauche of being the most active agent of the Royalists and of England; of being continually travelling on both the Banks of the Rhine; of being the cause of the defeat of the French near Mentz; of disposing of the Gates of Manheim, during the siege of the

place; of being connected with many of the Military Chiefs; and, finally, of having succeeded, by the distribution of writings and money, and by other equally culpable manœvres to corrupt the armies of the Rhine and Moselle *in such an alarming manner, that they hardly contained a single Republican.*

As prudence had always accompanied both my words and actions, I was far from foreseeing the storm menacing my head; when, on the 21st of December, 1795, returning about midnight to my Inn, I found there the Mayor of the place, with six soldiers, waiting for me. I was searched with the most scrupulous attention; and my port-folio and all my papers were seized. They were placed in my writing-desk, on which were affixed the National Seals. From my Inn, I was carried a prisoner to *Pont-Couvert*, where I was thrown into a dungeon.

How many reflections tormented me, during that night of sorrow! I knew better than my accusers every thing, of which I had been guilty, and could therefore not doubt of the

causes of my imprisonment; but what left me some rays of hope, was the certitude that, until my entrance in prison, no proof against me had been obtained. Such a proof might however, in the course of the day be acquired. I had always, in my correspondences, suppressed every thing that might expose me; but, unfortunately, I had received on the very day I was arrested, a letter from the Prince of Condé, which I had not found time to put in a place of security. This letter was secreted in my port-folio, now in the hands of the police and of a nature to convince me of all the acts of which I was accused.

From the latter part of the year 1795, Montgaillard was in correspondence with the secret agents of the Directory. Six months before, he intrigued at Paris, with the leaders of the National Convention. He was known again, when with the army of Condé, by a person, who had dined with him in the Palais Royal, and who had heard him make use of the most revolutionary expressions. It was in vain, that this person advised every

body to be on their guard with Montgaillard, but instead of being listened to, he was told to hold his tongue.

As it was very easy to discover the letter in my port-folio, I looked upon myself as lost. The execution of an unfortunate emigrant by the guillotine, under my windows, whose fate I had witnessed and lamented the same day, seemed to me a prognostication of what awaited myself. After having made up my mind to die, I became more tranquil. I found in the calmness of resignation the plan of a conduct which could either procure me an acquittal by the Tribunal, or an escape.*

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* When the Seals were put on my writing-desk, I had requested and obtained permission to take my money away, which amounted to 400 Louis-d'Ors, a sum that I employed to gain the good-will of all those about me; in particular, the Commander of *Pont-Couvert*. This man, called Rouville, had been a General of Brigade in 1793; but having lost his horses, for which the Republic had refused to pay him, and he, not having means to procure others, was obliged, for a subsistence, to accept the place of gaoler. When I breakfasted with him, he told me his misfortunes, and I took advantage of that moment to insinuate myself into his attachment. I spoke of my Printing-Office,

I will not insert in this relation all the shifts I employed to impose upon my gaoler; it will be enough to say, that by the most simple means, I succeeded to gain him entirely to my interest; so much so, that had I been sentenced to death, he would have opened to me the doors of the prison and retired with me to Neufchatel. This man fully believed, that I was a victim of jealousy and calumny.

After having thus, and to a certain degree secured the keys of my prison, I also employed all possible means to engage the judges to acquit me. I took for my pleader, the first Advocate at Strasburgh, a man of talents and a great Republican. I informed him, "that having inherited from M. Dupeyrou, the last manuscripts of J. J. Rousseau, and

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and of the want I had of an intelligent and faithful man, to whom I would willingly pay a salary of one hundred Louis d'Ors. This offer rejoiced him, and in the moment of his enthusiasm, I instantly drew up a reciprocal agreement, and paid the first quarter before hand.

this being an object of consequence, I desired to have them printed with all possible care, as I intended to form an establishment in Strasburg, because I liked the Republic, that, besides, the situation of the town was advantageous for the sale of that work, as well as for other speculations of a bookseller. I was totally ignorant of the tenor of the accusation, of which I had been arrested, but that might originate from the envy or jealousy of certain merchants, or from the hatred of some secret enemies of the Republic, who tried to discourage laborious foreigners, from bringing to France their fortune and their industry." I need not say, that I exhaushed all my feeble rhetoric to convince my Republican Defender. My conversation, flattering to his opinion, increased his zeal to such a degree, that he saw in those, who had denounced me, nothing but furious aristocrats. The commander Rouville, completed to exalt him, by affirming Mr. Fauche having such an inclination to fix himself in the French Republic, that he had already paid the workmen for his future establishment.

On the third day after my imprisonment, I was carried between soldiers back to my inn, where the Judge in my presence opened my writing desk, and took an inventory of my papers. If I ever had experienced the sentiments of fear, it was at that moment. But Providence permitted that he did not perceive the secret place in my port-folio, where the letters of the Prince of Condé were concealed: my other papers contained hardly any thing but what related to commerce. From that moment the accusation was founded merely on reports and on myfrequent journeys, I easily shewed it was requisite for my business as a merchant. My defender displayed many efforts both of intelligence and zeal. He pressed the decision of the judges, in consequence of the great interest I had to be present at the fair at Frankfort; and after nine days imprisonment, I was acquitted, with the right of bringing an action against my accuser.

During the time of my imprisonment and trial, general Pichegru must have been in continual anxiety. Many persons in his situation would afterwards have declined all farther

connection with me. But so far from behaving in such an illiberal manner, the moment he heard, that I was at *Pont Couvert*, he informed me by a third person to keep up my spirits, and traced the line of conduct which I ought to follow. It was then, that I had a real opportunity of convincing myself of the morality and firmness of this loyal General. He must however at the same time have been certain, that our secret would have descended to the grave.*

Having recovered my liberty, I used my accusers with generosity, and to give a kind of eclat to my justification, I continued to

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* Immediately after I had been set at liberty, I waited on the Governor, Vernier, whose wife proposed to introduce me on the same morning to the Commander in Chief. After the usual compliments on such occasion, General Pichegru, said with an air equally cold and composed. "I congratulate you on the recovery of your liberty; you have now acquired the rights of a French Citizen." It was difficult to pronounce a more ingenious and bitter satire on the republican tyranny. Field-Marshal D'Avoust, then a Colonel, must recollect this evening, during which I won from him a horse, in a game called *La Boulote*. He was also somedays afterwards present at a dinner I gave to the whole staff at the hotel, *La Maison Rouge*.

remain some days at Strasburg. On the 17th of January I had obtained my last instructions from General Pichegru, when I crossed the Rhine and went to the head-quarters of the Prince of Condé. In passing near one of the small islands of the Rhine, a French guard fired on us. One of the boat. men had his knee broken; he received a small pension from his Britannic Majesty. I am sometimes inclined to believe, that desiring ardently to do good, and trusted with a mission, the success of which would have been of the greatest benefit to mankind, Heaven seemed to interest itself in my preservation.

It was indeed very fortunate for me to have left Strasburg on the day I did; because, on the very next day, the Constituted Authorities received, from the Department of Doubs, very serious accusations against me. Never were inculpations more real, and at the same time more serious. The Revolutionists at Neufchatel had denounced me to their friends in the Department of Doubs, and accompanied their denunciation with proofs not to be refuted. The Directory also sent a Com-

missary, empowered to examine and to follow up my affairs with the greatest warmth and vigour. It is, therefore, evident, had I remained another day in Strasburg my death would have been inevitable.

After my arrival at the head-quarters of the Prince of Condé, I continued with my usual activity to serve the cause of lawful Monarchy. I defeated the vigilance of the Jacobins every moment. The correspondence I had established on the left bank of the Rhine was never interrupted, and notwithstanding what Montgaillard has said to the contrary in his absurd stories, called *Memoirs*, the Prince of Condé and General Pichegru understood each other perfectly.

I will not repeat here, those absurd fables; those expressions mean, as well as injurious, which the impostor, Montgaillard, has particularly directed against the Prince of Condé. They carry, with them, their own refutation; the effect of an artful malignity is turned

against its author, by the evidence of bare-faced falsehood.*

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* Montgaillard is well known. To slander, debase, and throw out doubts about the character of loyal persons, whose zeal has been incorruptible, and energy constant, is the object of all Revolutionists, and in particular of those, who commanded and pay publications, such as those of a Méhée, Montgaillard, and Vauban. The first of these traitors, has done well to laugh at those who confided in his *honour*. The second has the shameless boldness to avow himself a double traitor; and though he does not want genius, his baseness is read in every line he writes. On account of the numerous errors with regard to facts and dates, the veracity of his publications must, besides, be doubted, even by his own partisans.

If Count Vauban could have proved what he asserts, and published his works in London, it would have been a laudable act of courage; but printed at Paris, it must be considered merely as a base and inflammatory libel, fabricated to please the Corsican Usurper and his partisans. When the French police made researches after the origin of the Conspiracy of George and Pichegru, the French Government sent a Courier after Montgaillard, at Lyons, who instantly published his last memoirs. Pichegru, Moreau, and George were then in prison! To render the victor of Hohenlinden odious to the people at Paris, Montgaillard represented him as having betrayed his friend Pichegru, by denouncing the confidences said to have been made to him, during 1795 and 1796: the contrary has been proved beyond contradiction, and an impartial public is convinced that, at

I escaped from the Revolutionists; master of my secret, and fully convinced of the prudence

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that period, Moreau had no confidence to disclose, much less to betray.—With regard to the letter which Moreau sent to the Directory at the period of the 18th Fructidor, and which has been so much censured by many, it is very remarkable, that he, whom it ought most to offend, considered it of no consequence, therefore it produced no alteration in his sentiments of esteem for Moreau.

In August 1797, Moreau received secret information from General Dessaix, then in Italy, where the Revolution of the 18th Fructidor, was preparing at the head-quarters of Buonaparte. Dessaix urged Moreau to dispatch, without delay, to the Directory, the papers found in the waggons of General Klinglin. Knowing, those traitors who had been busy in organizing this correspondence, had betrayed its contents and objects; Moreau was, from necessity, obliged to send them to the Director, Barthelemy, who, finding himself inculpated, was supposed to be the best judge how to act with them, whether to conceal or publish what they contained.

Unfortunately, Barthelemy was arrested two days before this correspondence arrived at Paris, it fell into the hands of his enemies, the other Directors, who had just, without either accusation or trial, deprived their colleague of his constitutional office, and signed a decree for his transportation to Cayenne. This correspondence, which, in no manner, exposed General Pichegru, was, by the Directory, intended to give a kind of authenticity to the pretended conversation of

and firm will of General Pichegru, my position was so much the more advantageous, as I could negociate with him, without the necessity of seeing him, and of course of exposing me to new dangers.

Pichegru, at last, resigned the command of the army. The Directory was much inclined

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Montgaillard, said to have been found in the papers of the able and loyal Count D'Antraigues. This diabolical conception belongs to Montgaillard.

When in the Temple, I was questioned about the share I took in this correspondence, mentioned in the papers of Count D'Antraigues. In answer to all questions, I requested, and even entreated, to get a sight of this paper, as I was well acquainted with the Count's hand writing; after looking at it, I could in a moment judge whether it was a fabrication, or written by the Count. I accused Montgaillard of impositions; and urged to be confronted with him to confound him, and expose his infidelity. My requests and intreaties were equally refused. In his memoires, Montgaillard speaks of some information, which he received from M. De Guilhemay at Basle. The latter, whose honour is unimpeached solemnly declares, never to have been intimate with Montgaillard at Basle, where he only saw him once and for a moment at the ordinary in the presence of fifty persons. The pamphlet of the Impostor produced nevertheless, for the moment, some effect. It was all what was desired by the Revolutionists.

to disgrace him completely; but hardly seated in power, and the blood spilt on the 13th Vendemiaire still reeking, it dared not determine on a measure of such severity against a General, beloved by the soldiers, and justly esteemed by all good citizens. It was proposed to appoint him Ambassador to the King of Sweden; an appointment, which he declined. He then retired to Arbois, his native town, where he lived in the midst of his relations, in a state of simplicity and mediocrity, which bore a reproachful contrast, to the insolence and affluence of those upstarts, stiling themselves *Patriots*, who had oppressed and plundered their countrymen, while he was combating for the glory of his country.

I was, about this time, ordered to the headquarters of the Prince of Condé, at Riegel, by his Majesty the King of France. The Cabinet of Vienna had just then, for the third time, desired the virtuous, but unfortunate, monarch to leave the army. Deeply afflicted at his situation, his Majesty charged me directly with a mission to the brave and re-

spectable General Wurmser, who endeavoured, in vain, to alter the determination of his Cabinet. I afterwards went to solicit the Arch-Duke Charles, who answered me, he would do every thing in his power; but in the mean time, I should assure the King, his cousin, their reciprocal interests were the same and inseparable; that he wished for the success of this affair; that he had been provided with carte-blanche. In quitting the army, assassins attacked the life of the king at Dillingin.

Shortly before, Louis XVIII. had intrusted me with a letter for General Pichegru. His Majesty informed him of his protection, and demanded his advice. The General replied: "That since the Cabinet of Vienna insisted, he thought it adviseable for his Sovereign to retire to the place, assigned for his residence; in whatever country, a King of France resided, all true Frenchmen would always find him."

The period of the new election, approached; and the King, as well as the Princes, had

superior interest, in having the new third part of the Members of the two Councils composed, if not of resolute Royalists, at least, men of probity, and of course, Anti-Jacobins. Unfortunately some greedy intriguers presented themselves, as the only men capable of influencing the elections in many Departments, and of composing the new *Tiers* of individuals, so entirely devoted, that in their hands, the Counter-Revolution would be merely a play. Immense sums were asked of the English Minister, for *Organizing the secret Intrigues of the Elections*, and, as usual, this money remained in the hands of the intriguers. And what is very singular, is the fact, those Departments, in which the most money had been spent to influence the elections, they chose the most corrupted guilty Jacobins for their representatives.

As my object is neither to excite hatred, nor to recall mournful remembrances, I will not relate what I know on this subject; I mean, many anecdotes, curious, as well as true, which show the audacity of the impositions.

Having neither displayed great talents, nor a superior capacity, but merely a zeal and a courage, which no danger could diminish, I may be thought indiscreet in blaming men, who pretended to act the superior part; but I think it a duty not to conceal the culpable frivolity, great success was promised and expected, by the assistance of such and such personage not yet elected. It was thus the praise, imprudently bestowed before hand on General Pichegru, informed the Directory how to act to prevent, in time, his influence.*

* It was about this time, Montgaillard plotted successfully, and with the greatest malice. Every moment he pocketed the money, and betrayed the secrets of the Royalists. It was he, no doubt, who caused Count D'Antraigues to be arrested, though attached to the Russian Legation, and provided with passports, signed by Buonaparte himself. But, notwithstanding the perfidy of Montgaillard, the Directory and Buonaparte were both deceived in their expectations, by the very courageous conduct of this nobleman, who, when a prisoner at Milan, always refused to sign the acts, which were attributed to him. Yes, he did more, he contrived to have a protest printed, though in the power of his enemies, and surrounded by their bravoes. This protest is dated at the fortress of Milan; in the Dungeon, No. 10. If the Count dared compose it, and sign it, in his dungeon. I dared

My adventure at Strasburg did not discourage me. I went again to General Pichegru in his retreat in the town of Arbois. He continued always in the same favourable disposition, but he also expressed his belief, that nothing could be effected by the influence of the two councils; not that he did depreciate the talents of many of their members; as a Henry. Lariviere, always banished and in war with revolutionary tyrants; a Lemerer, whose courage equalled his eloquence; a Vauvillier, an Imbert Colomes, with many others, who had the honour of being included in the execrable law of the 18th Fructidor, or 5th September 1797. All the measures, which those courageous men resolved on, or proposed, had the inconvenience of publicity, the Directory in

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to print it, and distribute it at Milan, all over Italy and France. It is, therefore, very natural, that Montgaillard, in his libels, has been particularly studious to blacken and slander Count Jd'Antraigues. This nobleman, when a prisoner with Buonaparte refused all the tempting offers made him to betray his duty and his conscience, during these sixteen years past, he has never ceased to do all the injury to rebellion, which energy, combined with talent, can effect.

affecting fear for the Constitution, managed adroitly the waste resources of the Executive Power.

Some traitors, in the pay of Barras, were also among the number of deputies, who opposed the Directory; and while Buonaparte, surrounded by executioners in Italy, endeavoured to force from Count D'Antraigues confessions which would have exposed Pichegru, the agents of the Directory organized the murder of this General, in case, he declared himself openly, the chief of all dutiful and honest Frenchmen. Proofs of this fact is in my possession. Those who, after the Revolution of the 18th Fructidor, accuse him indiscreetly of want of decision, of plans, or of resolution, would soon change their opinions, if, with me, they had heard this General paint, beforehand, the turn of affairs; how little the two Councils could be depended upon; the opposition of opinions; but, above all, the continual indiscretion of those individuals, who were, or who pretended to be, the agents of the French Princes. He was perfectly resigned to his fate, as he ex-

pected to be exposed sooner or later, in a most serious manner. This was his opinion, when he arrived at Paris as a Member of the Legislative Body. He was received there as a virtuous man ought to be; but, from that moment the Jacobins displayed against him, their system of defamation. General Hoche sent to the capital several confidential agents, charged to have inserted in the different Journals, devoted to the Jacobins, slandering articles against General Pichegru. Hoche hated violently General Pichegru, and prepared secretly the *Coup-d'Etat*, which was executed by Augereau. It was the latter who carried with him to Paris the fabricated papers published on the infamous day, the 18th Fructidor, as well as the money to pay the *disinterested* and *patriotic* Jacobins, employed on that day. It is only necessary to read the life of Hoche, by Rousselin, to be persuaded of his illiberal sentiments. In that volume are read both the true secrets of the 18th of Fructidor, and Hoche's continual rooted hatred against Pichegru.

What would besides this unfortunate Ge-

neral perform, when, looking round him, he saw no real means how to act? The day on which La Reveillere fixed himself under the sanguinary banners of a Barras, and procured him a constitutional majority to dismiss Ministers and Generals, to replace them by men, who were the tools and accomplices of the faction, it was easy to foresee, the successes of the party which considered General Pichegru as its Chief, was at an end; the Constitution must be invaded, and vigorous measures resorted to, if they would avoid to be crushed. The Council of Five Hundred, decreeing itself in permanency, and of an immediate formation of National Guards; instead of the decreeing an accusation against the two guilty Members of the Directory, and enforcing their decrees by an insurrection, remained in an incomprehensible apathy. It waited foolishly the arrival of Augereau: without opposition, was therefore deprived even of the honour of resistance. Did Pichegru do every thing in his power to provoke such resistance? Did it depend upon him alone to proclaim decrees? Who were his allies or aux-

auxiliaries? The young men at Paris. Alas! It cannot be forgot, that these youths had boasted of their strength, though they had no where dared to combat, even a small number of Sansculottes; that these new Decius of black collars, though liberal in oath, noisy at Playhouses, Royalists in toasts, at their dinners, in taverns, individually brave, believed themselves capable of intimidating their enemies, by their numbers; and, by menaces alone, avoid the fatigue of striking, and the danger of combatting. They loved pleasure even better than existence. To calculate on such allies, in times of Revolutions, will produce such catastrophies as a 10th of August, a 13th of Vendemiaire, and an 18th of Fructidor. For revolutionary movements, a brutal populace, without property, and not dreading blows; in few words, true Sansculottes are the best instruments. The two Councils were not convinced enough of this truth, when they believed some fashionable orators, who declaimed, "You do not want to resort to vigorous and extraordinary measures; encompass yourselves more and more with the public opinion; it is sufficient for

you: and the wisdom of your deliberations will serve you for your buckler!" Great God! what a buckler against an audacious man, heading troops, who does not know but to obey the will of their Chiefs, and who do not partake of the inaction of citizens of a corrupt capital.

As I never intended to conceal the intentions of Pichegru, and, in avowing the part, which I took in his projects, I expose nobody, I think I have right to say, that the several Agents of the French Princes, who resided then at Paris, did not agree in their plans; and that many of them pocketed the money, intrusted to them, for operating an insurrection in favour of Royalty.

Some of them offered to present the General with a list of those Deputies, in whom he might confide; but they never kept their word: others told him, that they had for his disposal whatever sum of money he should want, well convinced at the moment, that he would not take any; but when the time came that money was requisite, those men were not to be found. The truth of this assertion must be evident o every body to whom it is

notorious, that the Loyal Deputies had not the means to pay a police entirely devoted to them. I leave to the remorses of their own consciences those culpably greedy men, who, instead of doing their duty with honour, accumulated a fortune which they enjoy at present. They will know themselves again, should they ever read my notes.

The public spirit alarmed, nevertheless the Directory, often supposing itself near annihilation. The two Councils were informed of the dangers which surrounded them; and I myself, laid before General Pichegru the original plan, formed by the Chiefs of the Jacobins, who were in the confidence of the Directory. The dispositions of this plan were literally executed on the 18th of Fructidor.*

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* I ought, in justice to truth, declare, that I owe this obligation to General Danican, who had returned to France, some time before the 18th Fructidor; though under sentence of death, he disregarded all dangers, to serve his king. He adroitly introduced himself among the most active conspirators, seized their

In reading it, General Pichegru seemed much astonished; and made me the following remark: " When I propose any vigorous

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plan, and charged me to shew it to General Pichegru. Every instant, if known again, he ran the risk of being torn to pieces. This service, as well as many others of his, was of the highest importance. It certainly was a great devotedness on the part of General Danican to expose himself to the daggers of those whom he had so severely attacked in his work, called, " *The Banditti unmasked.*" Those who desire to know the particulars of his endeavours to prevent the 18th Fructidor, may consult Peltier's Journal No. CLVI. Vol. 17. page 257. There may be read a just and merited commendation of the zeal and talents of this loyal General, as well as the originality of the means he employed to delude one of the Jacobin chiefs, who informed him during two months, of every thing plotted by the Directory; offered his services; proposed his terms; but remarking nothing but delay and indecisions, he acted again as a Jacobin, on the 18th Fructidor. Nevertheless, he continued to serve Danican and the friends of this General, informing them among other things, of the plan of the Directory, to revolutionize Switzerland. He mentioned all the agents who were to be employed in that infernal outrage. It is an irreparable loss as well as an indelible shame, that men, who possessed money, to dispose of for the cause of lawful monarchy, did not purchase those, who desired nothing more but to sell themselves. There was a moment, when the Jacobin, of whom, I have been speaking, was resolved to present himself at the bar of the Council of Five Hundred, and disclose all the facts

measures, I am told of the advantages of patience and of moderation. If I assent to that opinion, others tell me to strike. Why did not my colleague, Willot, execute what he had proposed, and what he had even published, that he intended to execute? He might have rested sure, that I should never have dissuaded him from such a measure."

These words, which I recollect perfectly well, explain how certain individuals have always laboured to usurp merit at the expence of others. It was a long time believed in France, that General Willot intended, at the head of the guard of the two Councils, to march against the Directory, but that Pichegru prevented him, by a strong opposition; nothing is more false; besides, it is a great difference between saying and doing something. This bravado of Willot, as well as the manner in which he chicaned Barras, about his age, told the Directory, that it had no time to lose to prevent its destruction; and,

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with which he was acquainted. In return he only requested to be sure of bread for his wife and children. He was promised every thing, but as usual, nothing was done for him.

at the same time, when General Pichegru had fixed upon a wise and practicable project to put an end to Revolutionary Governments, the canon of the 18th Fructidor, announced that the reign of crime was not yet at an end.* Every body marked, with what courage he conducted himself until the moment he was carried wounded to the Temple. It depended upon him to save himself by flight;

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* Another motive of consequence hastened the execution of the plot of the Directory. On the 17th Fructidor, Prince de Carency wrote to Barras, that he was master of a secret of the greatest importance, which he would disclose to him, and, upon which depended both the personal safety of the Directors, and the safety of the State. He requested an interview and a reply, with the bearer of his note. Barras resolved to assent to the request of the Prince; but, he consulted previously his two colleagues, LaReveilliere Lepaux, and Rewbel, who were of a different opinion and dissuaded Barras from seeing De Carency. In the mean while, Sottin, the Minister of the Police, and the real promoter of the 18th Fructidor, arrived. He was for the interview, and advised Barras to fix it in one of the alleys of the Luxemburgh, Garden, and to arrive there armed with pistols. Barras followed this advice and met the perfidious Prince; who had also taken every possible precaution for personal safety. Carency disclosed the secrets of the Royalists, of the means they possessed, and that their attack on the Directory, was fixed for the Tuesday the 19th Fructidor.

he fell the victim of his duty and of his word of honour to continue at his post.

My surprise, and my situation may easily be guessed at; when, walking out early in the morning, I saw myself posted up at the corners of every street at Paris, in a Proclamation of the Directory, where I was denounced as one of the chief conspirators against the French Republic. I was exposed to the most vigorous pursuits, and denounced to all the Departments. The same fortune, which so often has saved me from destruction, watched now over my days. I left in a hurry, *Hotel du Nord, Rue de la Loi*, where I lodged, and saved myself in the houses, of several persons of my acquaintance. But they had all read the Proclamation; were terrified, and requested me, not to expose them by remaining in their dwellings. At last I found a place of refuge at Mr. David M———, with whom business had made me connected. He occupied a vast hotel, where several doors and a large garden, presented great facilities for an evasion. I remained several days in this hotel. Here, notwithstanding, the grief and uneasiness that tormented my bosom; I

was still occupied to serve the party, to which I was, and always shall remain inviolably attached.

Mr. D—— M——, was intimate with Barra's Secretary Mr. B., and saw him frequently. I took advantage of that circumstance to form an acquaintance with him; and to my great astonishment, I found him, of sentiments and dispositions, very opposite to the events, in which his patron had taken such an active part. I obtained concerning the personal and individual situation of Barras, every imaginable information. After many conversations, I began to hope, that, notwithstanding all appearances to the contrary, it would not be impracticable, at some certain time, and upon certain conditions to en-

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* When the Deputies were at first arrested, it was deliberated whether they were not to be sent before the Tribunals, or, what was the same, to execution. Judge, reader, of my sorrow when I expected every moment to hear that Pichegru had been murdered. I then little expected, that I should have the happiness to see him eighteen months afterwards. During his journey to Rochefort, during his voyage to, and stay in, Cayenne, he displayed a true courage, which confounded both his tyrants, and their valets.

gage Barras to assist in the re-establishment of the monarchy. This assertion, unlikely as it seems, will be proved in the course of these memoires.

My concealment at Mr. David M——'s, becoming dangerous to him, I prepared myself to quit him. This honest man procured me a passport, under the name of Borelly, and accompanied me as far as Charenton, where the brave P. was waiting for me with a post-chaise. The dangers to which I was exposed during my journey, may easily be imagined. Sotin, the Minister of Police, having cashiered the Commissary of the district, because he had not arrested me, sent the most active spies to prevent my escape on the frontiers of my country. A description of my person, and the most rigorous orders, were sent all over France; and it was only by contrivance and disguises, that I escaped the rigorous researches after me, which were every day renewed.

I arrived, providentially, without accident, at Neufchatel, with the firm intention to occupy myself in future, with my own affairs, and those of my family. The commercial

transactions of my house had, during three years, been confided to the care of a clerk: but I had not been above two days in my house, before the Directory caused me to be pursued publicly, and it's agents exerted against me all the factious wretches of the county of Neufchatel. These last delineated me, as a man, exposing his country to the hatred and vengeance of the French Government. Some time afterwards, revolutionary Frenchmen invaded the *Pays de Vaud*; before that period I had tried the most extraordinary means to prevent the misfortunes, menacing Switzerland. I received from a zealous friend, at Paris, the names and descriptions of all the secret agents, sent to revolutionize the Thirteen Cantons. I enclosed all these informations to his Excellency the Avoyer, M. de Steigner. Every day, and almost every hour, snares were laid to entrap me, in engaging me to leave the territory of Neufchatel. Messrs. Rusillon and Pillichady had thus been arrested, conducted before General Brune, at Gagerue, and afterwards sent prisoners to the Temple. The Magistrates of the Canton of Basle had just given up the loyal and energetic Richer

Sevizy, and the overthrow of the Helvetic Liberty was operated in a fortnight. The county of Neufchatel being entirely surrounded by the French troops, I found myself exposed to all the vengeance of the French and Swiss Revolutionists. The dangers of my situation were evident. Again I was under the cruel necessity to fly my country, and to abandon every thing dear to me in this world. The anxiety I occasioned my family and friends, is more easily felt than related.

I procured myself a passport, as a contractor for providing for the French army; and, after crossing the advanced posts of the French, I went to Augsburgh. The destruction of the Helvetic League, and the unpunished ravages of the Swiss territory, inflicted on my mind the deepest wounds. The nearer I had approached the theatre of revolutionary crimes, the more my hatred for the Revolution had encreased. The French Government, in forcing me to become an outlaw from my country, authorized me to conspire against it's existence. One individual, if ever so obscure, when protected by his patriotism and loyalty, has, by the laws of nature and of retaliation, more

right to plan the annihilation of an unjust and tyrannical usurpation, than it has to persecute and proscribe him. If such mean and dastardly beings exist, who, from fear, obey the mandates of their oppressors, I am not in their number.

Always occupied to re-establish the public tranquillity, by the return of lawful monarchy in France, I had not forgot the overtures, which Mr. David M——— had made me, concerning the possibility of engaging Barras to become the instrument of this important undertaking. During my stay at Paris, and afterwards, by intermediate means, I had excited and encouraged the zeal of Mr.——— M———, in giving him numerous proofs of the confidence with which I was honoured by his Majesty Louis XVIII, the legitimate King of France.

Before I left Hamburgh to embark for England, I wrote to Mr. D—— M———, and pressed him warmly to hasten the proceedings, concerning the project, which occupied us both; and to communicate to me every thing he heard on this subject. At my arrival in London, I laid before the Ministers of his

Britannic Majesty, very interesting memoirs concerning Switzerland. I caused to be translated into English two works of one of my friends, which produced the greatest effect, and served as a basis to the interesting publication of Mallet du Pan. The devastations and murders, in Switzerland, had not only irritated all honest men, but even the Revolutionists themselves, whom their French *brethren*, in the midst of their sanguinary perpetration, did not take care enough to distinguish.

The conduct of the French Government, equally atrocious and absurd, had disgusted all Princes. The Swiss people were reduced to despair; and, if ever a period existed to procure success to the cause of loyalty, it was from the midst of the year 1798, until the time when Buonaparte usurped the reins of Government.

The agents of the King, in Germany, and in London, what were they then doing? Did they take advantages of the wants of Frenchmen of all parties, to reduce them to their duty? Can it be denied, that between the period, when Buonaparte sailed from Egypt, and the day, in which he made

himself First Consul; every thing was ripe for a change; I say more, for a true and sincere return of a monarchy under Louis XVIII? Some months before, one of the Directors, struck with the idea that it was impossible for him to continue in place, detested by the people, but preserving alone a remnant of power, established by fear and custom, had made a kind of preliminary Revolution in the Directory; and, had united himself with men, who, by their nullity could not act, but by his impulse. This man was Barras.

It must appear surprising, that a man, who had constantly shewed himself a Revolutionist, and was noted for the worst of all crimes, that of a regicide, or murderer of his King, Louis XVI, should have listened to proposals, having for object the Restoration of the brother of this Royal martyr. Nevertheless, nothing is more true; and I shall endeavour to prove beyond contradiction. This fact, besides, belongs to the history of the Revolution, and is perfectly well known to Napoleon Buonaparte, the present Usurper of the throne of the Bourbons in France. His behaviour towards Barras, to whom he is indebted, both for his fortune and elevation, and

the exile to which he has condemned him, his regicide patron, are they not convincing evidences?

From the 18th Fructidor until the moments when Buonaparte effected the Revolution at St. Cloud, I have not lost any occasion to preserve the Secretary of Barras in the favorable disposition, in which I found him at our first acquaintance.* The business advanced both with activity and warmth, and every thing made me expect a fortunate issue. As an addition to my happiness, General Pichegru, and some of his companions of misfortune had escaped from Cayenne and arrived at Condou, where they were received in a manner noble, as well as generous. The French Government was approaching it's annihilation. The Arch-Duke Charles, in Ger-

* During my stay in London, Mr. David M—— wrote to me three letters, under the name of Borelly, and addressed them to the house of my brother at Hamburgh. Unfortunately his Clerk, had lost the note of this address, and forgot to send me them. In these letters, Mr. David M——— announced, that, having very satisfactory news to communicate to me on the part of Barras's Secretary, he was going to Hamburgh to confer with me on this subject.

many, had just exterminated the army under Jourdan, while, at the same time, Suwarrow drove the French from Italy, where, of all their conquests, there remained nothing except Genoa. At this period, the name and military reputation of General Pichegru would have produced, in the French Army, the most salutary effect in favour of the Bourbons. This General was proscribed and then parted with, without a trial, by a set of factious miscreants, who, by an impertinent mockery, called themselves Republicans, could he be any thing but a true and sincere Royalist?

Well acquainted both with his opinions and with his rectitude, I thought it my duty to communicate to him both my correspondence with Mr. David M——, and my hopes in consequence; the conduct I had pursued until that period as well as my future plans. The General was at first very much surprised at the strange change, which had taken place in the conduct and opinions of Barras; but I laid before him, such convincing proofs, that, from that moment, he followed up himself this same affair. He prepared to follow me to Hamburgh, where I went in hope of finding

Mr. David M———. But what was my regret, when I learnt, that he really had been there, and in my absence, he had been well received by Mr. de Maisonfort, who, knowing that, on the 18th Fructidor, I was indebted to him for my life, treated him in the most friendly manner. Mr. de la Maisonfort, was my friend, and besides, a partner with my brother. His talents and opinions were not unknown to Mr. David M———, who, also acquainted with our intimacy; and that we served the same loyal cause, entrusted him with the motives of his journey. It was therefore, only after the departure of Mr. David M———, that I heard of his stay at Hamburgh, as well as of the three letters, which had preceded it.

Having been honoured with the confidence of the English Government, I thought myself in duty bound to communicate to one of the Ministers of His Britannic Majesty, the state of affairs, and the possible advantage, that might result from the situation of Barras, whose proposals were both plain and to be put into execution. Mr. David M———, had, indeed, told Mr. de la Maisonfort, that

intimately connected, as he was, with the confidential Secretary of Barras, and entrusted by one to correspond with him, he had, by his means, been able to confer with the Director himself. To it this latter, convinced that he could not long keep his place, alarmed besides by the defeats of the French armies, in Germany and Italy, and, apprehending the consequences of a sudden revolution, he was resolved to produce a change in favour of Monarchy. His conditions were security and indemnity; and that all those persons, recommended by him, should, without exception, be included in the amnesty, which Louis XVIII, previously to his restoration, should sign and grant.*

One of the Ministers of the King of Eng-

* It will be proved, hereafter, that the Revolution, which placed Buonaparte in his present supremacy, took place ten days earlier than they intended. Barras counted, with reason, that he could make Buonaparte adopt any plans, provided the latter was to play a conspicuous part. That of Monck was already delineated; had the Corsican been satisfied with it, he would now, instead of being, from necessity, the scourge of mankind, as a pacificator of the universe, been hailed a truly great man.

land, was particularly struck in reading all these particulars, which he judged deserving the greatest attention. It was on that account that he desired me to return instantly to the continent, where I should soon be followed by General Pichegru. To render to this last an homage of all my endeavours, and to furnish him, for a second time, with the means to terminate all our misfortunes, was for me, the most pleasing duty I could perform.

As Pichegru had been imposed upon and unfortunate, he had become extremely uninteresting. He considered, with reason, Barras a man, who had signed his act of proscription; and he could, besides, not imagine it possible, that this regicide would sincerely re-establish a legitimate Monarch. "He has," said he, "many good actions to perform, before he can repair the evils he has perpetrated." Such was the opinion of General Pichegru, when I left London: Some weeks afterwards, he joined me in Germany, and resided for some time at Brunswick.

Having received letters from Mr. David M——, as well as from the Secretary of Barras, I laid before General Pichegru all the

papers relating to the negociation; and he soon perceived, that this was an affair of the greatest importance. I informed him, at the same time, that Mr. David M——— was on the eve of returning to Hamburgh; and that then, in conversing with him, it may easily be verified how far the affair was advanced, and what may be expected by it, advantageous for the future.

As in every thing, great difficulties might be expected, I considered a communication with England which was wholly impossible, as one of the least: the frost was so severely felt for two months, that no packet-boat could make the shore.

During the first journey of Mr. David M——— to Hamburgh, Mr. de la Maisonfort hastened to write to the King of France, and to transmit to his Majesty an exact account of every thing done by him. He finished his letter with supplicating his Majesty to charge some confidential person, provided with full powers, to treat in his Majesty's name. Mr. David M——— was exact in his second arrival at Hamburgh, at the period fixed by himself. On the part of Louis XVIII, the Duke

of Fleury arrived from Mitteau, with all the powers that were thought desirable; a misunderstanding, however, took place with regard to them, which occasioned long and unfortunate delays. M. David M——— desired powers, which justified his quality of the King's Envoy to the Director Barras; by it he wished to inspire an entire confidence, and to finish sooner the arrangements, which should produce a necessary insurrection in favour of Monarchy.

The powers communicated by the Duke of Fleury were intended to remain in his hands; and authorized him to take, when he judged proper, the title of the King's Envoy. This particular disposition changed the situations, and prevented the good effects, which ought to result from the confidence, which Barras had in the Envoy. Besides Mr. David M——— demanded formally that the King sent his letters of remission, which, in preserving the dignity of the Monarch, assured also to Barras his tranquillity, his property, and the good grace of his Majesty. He gave a model of these letters of remission, in the manner that Barras desired them to be ex-

pedited; and finally, he represented that this operation, and the expences it required, would oblige Louis XVIII to have recourse to some other Monarch.

The magnanimity which Paul the First had, at first, displayed in his conduct towards an unfortunate Prince, endued his most Christian Majesty, to inform this Sovereign of the situation, in which he found himself. Journeys to Mitteau and Petersburgh became therefore indispensable. It was agreed, that I should undertake them, in company with Mr. de Maisonfort. We went to Berlin, in expectation of obtaining the necessary passports. There we had true conferences, with General Stamford, and the Russian minister Count Panin, at which General Pichegru and Mr. David M——— were present; every thing concerning our mission, and the object relative to it, were discussed on these occasions.*

* When I, after my late imprisonment, passed through Brunswick, the late Duke honoured me with an invitation, and received me with that degree of goodness which so forceably cha-

Every thing being settled Mr. David M——— returned to Paris, to relate to Barras what had been transacted. It had been determined, among other thing, that after our return from Mitteau and Petersburgh, we should go to Wesel or Essen; where Mr. David M. was to arrive, bringing with him, in Barras's hand writing, the exchange of the acceptance of this Director, in return for the letters of remission, which we might have obtained.

Notwithstanding my zealous attention not to lose a moment during this interesting negociation, seven weeks expired before the passports arrived from St. Petersburgh. Accompanied with M. De La Maisonfort, I instantly set out for Mitteau, where I had the honour of

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racterized that unfortunate Prince. At the same time I received from that brave and loyal General Stamfort the following note:—

"Come, come, my worthy, my respectable friend, that you may be convinced of my happiness of seeing you so near me; You—who have never been absent from my heart one moment. Come as soon as you can; this very moment if possible."

(Signed) "STAMFORD."

informing Louis XVIII. of every thing concerning this important affair.

The King, in approving all the measures I had taken, remarked, that this affair could not be pursued without the co-operation of the English Government; and that it was necessary, without delay, to communicate to it every thing transacted. His Majesty heard, with satisfaction, that I had already made Mr. Wickham acquainted with it, and that this Minister had given the positive assurance of all possible succours for this operation. M. De La Maisonfort went directly to St. Petersburgh, while, at Mitteau, the letters of permission, requested by Barras, were expedited and countersigned by Comte de St. Priest.

Paul the First, whose intentions were both pure and loyal, approved entirely of the project communicated by Mr. de la Maisonfort, whom he honoured with three private audiences. He promised to do every thing in his power for his generous Ally, the King of England, and Lord Whitworth, the British Ambassador to the Court of St. James, answered beforehand, for the consent of his Government, and sent, on that account, a

courier to London. On the same occasion the Russians ordered a gratification of one thousand ducats to be given to Mr. de la Maisonfort.

Bearer of the requested letters of permission, and of those of the King, for Mr. David M——. I went first to Brunswick to consult with General Pichegru; and afterwards to Wesel, where Mr. de la Maisonfort also arrived. I remained two months, in this town, I wrote ten] letters to Mr. David M—— which all remained unanswered. This silence caused me the greatest uneasiness; I learned afterwards, that my correspondent had been in a similar situation with myself.

The Director Barras, wishing to be assured of the exactitude and truth of the reports made him by his confidant; and to obtain the certitude, that, in the proposal and promises made him, were no restrictions or *arrière-pensées*, gave orders at the post-office to have intercepted all the letters I wrote to Mr. David M——, and those he wrote to me. The conformity of ideas and views, which they contained, disposed him more than

ever to enter with warmth into the plan negociating.

To get rid of the dreadful inquietude which tormented me during two months, I resolved to address a letter to Barras himself. Though, after repeated assurances of Mr. David M——, I ought to be certain that this Director was informed of every thing. My letter was written with all possible reserve and prudence, I told him in general terms "That I had to communicate to him an affair of the greatest importance, which interested both the Directory and France itself.—That, not being able to travel to Paris, I requested him to send me, as soon as possible, some person invested with all his confidence, and bringing a letter signed by his hand, &c. &c. &c. That it would be very agreeable to me were Citizen Botteal charged with this affair."

That my letter might arrive in safety, I took advantage of a Messenger of the Prussian Minister, Sandoz, at Paris, who also delivered a letter to Mr. David M——. The reply of the letter explained every thing, and made me still hope for a fortunate issue.

I redoubled my vigilance and activity, and waited, with an anxiety easily to be conceived, a decisive answer from Barras: when Mr. J. B. Eyries, Knight of the order of St. Louis, and son of a late Captain of the Navy, arrived at Wesel. He carried with him my letter to Barras and the answer of this Director, written by his own hand upon paper, carrying the stamp of *Republique Francaise*, and *Directoire Executif*, in the following words:

" In have received, Sir, your letter of the " 1st Fructidor. Bottot is at a Watering- " Place. I charge the Citizen, bearer of this " letter and of your own, to confer with you. " You may place in him an entire confidence.

" Health and Fraternity,

(Signed) BARRAS.

After a short conversation with Mr. Eyries, I judged him a honest man, of sound principle. I heard from himself that he was also entrusted with another mission; and, that he was to reside at Cleves. To forward to Barras any proposals made him, he had no other means but the common Post. I made him perceive the dangerous inconvenience of such a step, and gave him a second lettter for Barras, in which

I requested, that, considering the absence of Battot; Mr. David M—— might, as a common friend, be sent to me. Barras did not leave me long without a reply. He dispatched to Wesel a Mr. Guerin, with whom he was intimately connected. He brought me a letter, dated the 2d Vendemiaire. Its contents prescribed me to place the greatest confidence in the bearer, who arrived, accompanied by Mr. Eyries. Soon after a long conversation, I was certain that I might open my mind to M. Guerin; I disguised none of the circumstances of the projected operations. I shewed him the Letters Patent of His Majesty, Louis XVIII. with an extract of the memorial, presented to the Emperor of Russia; and assured him that the English Government was disposed to give every necessary succour to operate the restoration of Legislative Monarchy.

M. Guerin agreed with me, that the form of the present Government could not subsist long; that the public opinion, the struggles of the factions, the situations of the armies, and, finally, every thing rendered a change indispensible. He approved of the measures already adopted; and convinced me by his dis-

cussions, that he was informed of every thing that had passed between the Director Barras and Mr. David M——.

Mr. Guerin, after having charged me formally to assure Louis XVIII. that His Majesty would count upon his zeal, appointed to meet him at Frankfort, about the 26th of October, that we might there exchange the Letters Patent of the King for the acceptation in writing by Barras.

I hope my readers will excuse what is long, and even tiresome, in detail, in which I am forced to enter, to convince them, both of the reality, as well as of the maturity of a plan, the success of which would have restored to Europe it's tranquillity, in restoring Louis XVIII. the throne of his ancestors; and, what is inseparable from it—the happiness of the French people. By following up this great affair with zeal and perseverance, this desirable object would more easily be obtained, than by the thousands of intrigues devised in the Departments, with Legislative Assemblies, Parties, Factions, &c &c. &c. The man who had been powerful enough to command constantly his colleagues in the Directory, would

also, by the means of a commotion, well planned and powerfully executed, replace a Bourbon on the throne; particularly as he knew, that in so doing he would be supported by the tacit well-wishes of the virtuous part of the French nation.

On his return to Paris, Mr. Guerin wrote me two letters, informing me that he had rendered an exact account to Barras of every thing that had occurred. He assured me that all went on well, and that he soon would come and join me. He asked, above all things, for patience on our part. His last letter is dated the 29th of Vendemiaire, nineteen days before the overthrow of the Directory, on the 18th following Brumaire. Several previous occurrences, among others the defeat of the Russians at Zurick, hastened the overthrow of the Directory. It was in this town that the French captured all the baggage of General Korsakow. The military chest was pillaged, and the papers of the Russian General seized: among these were, unfortunately, found a copy of the plan, approved by His Majesty the Emperor of Russia, who had sent instructions to Korsakow

and ordered him to second, with all his pow and means, the event which was prepared.

Several questions naturally present themselves here. Was it not possible that the copy of the project, taken from the Russian General, might have fallen into the hands of General Massena? On the other hand, during my stay at Berlin, I thought it my duty to inform my August Sovereign of what I knew; and, in concert with the Envoy of Barras, I supplicated his Prussian Majesty to indicate one of his Ministers with whom I could speak in confidence. The King indicated Count de Haugwitz, with whom I conferred without reserve. The late conduct of this Minister, does it not make it probable that he had made the then French Minister in Prussia, Sièyes, acquainted with what I thought myself bound to disclose? Sièyes's sudden departure from Berlin, in May, 1799, nearly at the same time I left Mittaw, increases my suspicion of being betrayed.*

* In the different conversations with which the late Duke of Brunswick honoured me with, I had occasion to remark that he calculated much upon Sièyes; and that he thought this Regicide

During my stay at Paris, and my long imprisonment in the Temple, I have received a kind of conviction that Sièyes knew all what had happened at Berlin; and that it had suggested to him the idea of destroying, as soon as possible, the plan of Barras. This last, well persuaded that Sièyes was in perfect ignorance concerning his views, disposed every thing for carrying his plan into execution; but informed me that nothing decisive could be attempted, without previously expelling, from the Directory Rewbell, Trellard, and La Réveillére Lépaux; Republican Fanatics, and determined Jacobins, covered with crimes and tormented by remorse; and whom, therefore, no promises could tranquillize. The Director, Barras, though equally guilty, was, in the opinion of military men, a man of character; he directed the operations of the

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Apostate capable of great and generous intents. That Sièyes, informed by Haugwitz of Barras's plan, seemed, before the Duke of Brunswick, inclined to second it, is very probable; but, that a Prince, who was a man of genius, and whom all Europe considered as a Statesman, could suppose him to have any inclination to restore the Bourbons, would be surprising indeed; did not the dissimulation of the Ex-Abbé equal his hypocrisy and perfidy.

armies, and confided entirely in the word of the King.

What proves that the influence of Barras was not chimerical, was his address to get rid of his three Colleagues, whose passions were troublesome to him. They were succeeded by two insignificant men, Gotier and Moulin, and by Abbé Sièyes. Barras, at that time little doubted, that the latter, informed of his plans, had hastened the return of Buonaparte, with an intent to counteract them. I do not maintain it as a fact, that Sièyes favoured the return of Buonaparte; but every body may recollect, that such rumour was current upon the Continent. Besides, who could ever surmise the Commander in Chief of an army, could, in so dastardly manner, desert his soldiers, placed by him in a situation equally critical and dangerous.

Indeed, when Buonaparte first arrived at Paris from Egypt, their was some question of sending him before a Court-martial, for having left his army without superior orders. Barras, however, who wanted his services and his assistance, protected the deserter from Egypt.

This intercepted correspondence of General Kleber, proves the truth of what I have related above. Buonaparte, after debarking near Frejus, arrived at Paris, when Barras thought that he might confide in his friend and his creature, the grand idea which occupied him. Sièyes also told him every thing which he knew of the projects of his colleague; he painted him as a cowardly perjurer, who, in seeing the dangers of the republic, desired to capitulate with it's enemies. Buonaparte, in the possession of two confidences, duped both the Conspirators, and laid the first foundation of his elevation, on this double fraud.

Barras was, nevertheless, still in such a security, that on the 29th of Vendemiaire, only nineteen days before the 18th of Brumaire, he ordered his Secretary to write to me as follows: "Every thing goes on well; do not be "uneasy; but announce to your Principals, "that in some few days you will be able to "bring them good news."

Such were his, as well as my allusions, when Buonaparte, on the 18th of Brumaire, confounded equally the salutary laws of a Barras,

and the torturous Machiavelism of a Sièyes. What, during this day fixed particularly the attention of men of all parties, was the facility, with which Barras, then all-powerful, and directing the enterprize, was suddenly obliged to resign his office. From that period all correspondence between Messrs. Guerin, David, M.— and myself, was suspended.

I shall endeavour to explain the conduct of Barras, according to the intelligence which I since have been able to obtain on the spot.

It has been already narrated, that the Revolution of the 18th Brumaire had been preparing for some time. Sièyes had, from private views, let Barras understand the absolute necessity of Buonaparte's return from Egypt, as the most proper instrument for them to effect a change in the Government. These two Directors endeavoured to impose on each other; but, at the same time, did not agree about the results of this change. It was then supposed, that Sièyes had some secret intent, favourable to the young Duke of Orleans. But whether this was the fact or not, certain it is, that, between the interval of conceiving and executing the project, the capture of a

French vessel by the English in the Levant, having on board several French Officers, greatly alarmed the Directors, who thought their operation failed. In their perplexity, they addreſſed themselves to Moreau, whose apathy they otherwise dreaded, inviting him to perform the part, destined for the hero of Egypt. This invitation, nevertheless, concerned merely a subaltern post. It was simply a question of accepting the command at Paris, and to produce a Revolution in favour of Barras, who was to be a First Consul. Moreau accepted: and the business remained in that state, when the unexpected news arrived of the fortunate Buonaparte having debarked at Frejus.

"*The Republic is saved,*" exclaimed Sièyes: but he forgot to say, *and we are undone.*

Buonaparte refused to submit to a quarantine; violated the laws on that subject; entered into his carriage, spoke of his fortune from Frejus to Paris. He remained silent concerning the particulars of his journey; of his remarks of the prepared replies, and brilliant receptions in different towns, between the place where he landed and the capital.

During more than three weeks he was continually busy with Barras; and during a supper, at Madame Talliens, it was decided to strike the blow on the 28th of Brumaire. The different employments were regulated: Barras was to be the First Consul, Buonaparte commander of the troops, and Sièyes a President of the Senate. The supper was very gay; and every one treated with champaigne; and, devoured by ambition, retired with full resolution, if possible, to dupe his accomplices. The natural bent of the Corsican, and above all his fortune, however, carried the day.

Barras, assured of the obedience of the troops; calculating firmly upon the fidelity of Buonaparte, ordered the insurrection. He was certainly far from thinking, that a man, who during eight years, had been one of the vilest instruments of his crimes, could, in an instant, seize his authority.* On the 18th of

* The murder of the inhabitants at Toulon; of the citizens in the streets, at Paris, and the organization of the 18th Fructidor, at Melan, with conspiracies, denunciations, poisonings, &c. &c.; all these and other atrocities, Buonaparte has perpetrated, by the order, or under the influence, of Barras.

Brumaire, in the morning, while Madame Tallien took her bathe, she was more astonished than surprised, at the arrival of one of her Adonis's, an aid-de-camp of Barras, a young man from Bourdeaux, who informed her of the Revolution then effecting at Paris.

"The French," says Hume, "imagine "better than they combine." It is nothing extraordinary in the deception Madame Tallien practised on herself, in telling the trick of the 18th Brumaire, for the projected operation of 28th of the same month. When undeceived, she hastened to the Luxemburgh, the palace of the Directory, where she was accustomed; and had the liberty to go every hour, day and night: but she now found every thing changed, the order was severe; and nobody whatever could penetrate to the Directors.

Madame Tallien, however, after much perseverance and many solicitations, succeeded at last to enter the apartment of Barras, believing herself the first person, who informed him of the Revolution which annihilated his power: but the Director, accustomed to revolutionary vicissitudes, answered her in shrug-

ing up his shoulders: *What is to be done? This B—— has taken us all in.* These were the very words of the Director; those who have known him will easily believe me; and Madame Tallien must still remember them.*

When Buonaparte had made himself a First Consul, one of his first acts was to exile his patron, benefactor, and accomplice, Barras, to the estate Gros-Bois. On this occasion he said, with cruel irony, to Barras's Secretary, Bottot: "*Barras must know that I do not love "blood.*" It is difficult to express a falsehood with more effrontery, either to the public or to him, for whose account he had butchered the most loyal part of the community.

Barras, exposed by the knowledge of his good intentions towards lawful Monarchy, and by the disclosure of his secrets, acted, and was obliged to act, with the greatest submission to

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* Buonaparte, who had reason to believe, that Madame Tallien and another Lady, de Carvoisin, were, to a certain degree, in the confidence of Barras, disgraced those Ladies as soon as he was firmly seated in power. This circumstance, trifling as it appears, offers, not only another proof of Barras's having listened to proposals, but likewise proves he had for his object the restoration of his lawful Prince.

his former Valet, now become his Master. In his retreat he ought seriously to have reflected on this truth: "*That, in Revolutionary States "it is always more easy to do evil than good.*"*

Had the sperm of a noble and good act been found in the heart of Buonaparte, he might have excused himself for his breach of faith towards Barras, in telling him, "I did not "suffer that one of the assassins of Louis XVI. "should have the glory and happiness to re- "place his Brother on the throne; I will "perform that honourable and dutiful deed: "and my first request shall be for a pardon "from my King, for myself as well as for all "the regicides." Such a conduct would have been that of a truly great man. In destroying the human species, for his own preservation, Buonaparte has obtained a kind of grandeur to maintain which is impossible, without committing new enormities.

It must easily be conceived, that, after the revolution of the 18th Brumaire, and its

* This truth explains all the *miracles* of Revolutionary Frenchmen, both in camps and cabinets. Their object has been, and will always be, the same, to disunite, to deceive, and to obtain, by it, their ends.

results in favour of Buonaparte, my correspondence with Messrs. Guerin and David M—, ceased entirely, and I was forced to renounce my work and my hopes.

As I am always true as well as frank in relating what personally concerns me, I flatter myself the reader is convinced, that, if the business which I had undertaken with so much zeal and precaution, had not the desired success, it was, nevertheless, of a real advantage to the cause of Monarchy. By concentrating the powers in his hands, Buonaparte proved to Frenchmen the superiority and the necessity of the unity of that same power; but this ambitious usurper, after having brought forth the Monarchy, ought to have perished by the pain of delivery.

If it had not been the case, those agents who have imposed upon Sovereigns and Ministers concerning his real intentions, his character and future views, are alone to be blamed. It does not belong to me to narrate all things that have been done against him before the battle of Marengo. The time will come when this day, so fatal to Europe, will no longer be any surprise; and when it shall be explained

how those, having in their power to annihilate, by a sole and single measure, the perfidious, as well as gigantic ideas of Buonaparte, preferred pocketing the money entrusted to them, and thus become the accomplices of his success.

But to return to what concerns myself. Having been long absent from my private concerns, I took advantage of the first moment of liberty, to return to my own country. A friend, who had given me many proofs of confidence, and who enjoyed a great consideration, had proposed to me to establish, in partnership, a printing-office, and a French library, in London. Preceded by several bales of books, I arrived in the capital of Great Britain, about the time when the peace of Amiens was negociating. This peace of a new kind, had not even the advantages of a truce for England. Talleyrand refused all acts of justice. He would take every thing, but give up nothing. The correspondence of Lord Hawkesbury furnishes proofs, both clear and convincing, of this truth.

It was during these transactions, that some individuals, attached to the cause of the Bour-

bons, thought, that to put a stop to the ambitious career of Buonaparte in it's rapid march, might be both useful and advantageous to bring about a reconciliation between the Generals Pichegru and Moreau. In meditating on this idea, one was inclined to believe, that this union of talents and means, in procuring peace to Europe, to a certain degree, would also force upon France, happiness and tranquillity.

General Pichegru had not been included in the amnesty offered to all other proscribed persons. The injustice and jealousy of Buonaparte, was evident; and one may ask any impartial man, if this conduct of the First Consul towards a General, deservingly esteemed by all Frenchmen, was not of a nature to provoke his indignation? I have said before, that General Pichegru knew the real motive of Moreau's denounciation against him, on the 18th Fructidor, and therefore, without any efforts, was ready for a reconciliation. As his friend, he selected me to be the bearer of his friendly invitations: and notwithstanding the dangers of this mission, I hastened to Paris. I knew before hand, that what I had to do,

would not be difficult to execute; because it was easy to reconciliate two heroes, esteeming each other, and whose momentary disunion was merely the work of some artful revolutionary criminals.

I left London on the 5th of June 1802; England was then at peace with France, and I thought, that born a subject of his Prussian Majesty, I had permission to go to Paris to renew my old acquaintance with my former correspondents, the Booksellers and Printers. I had also the intent to publish those manuscripts of J. J. Rousseau, which were bequeathed to me by the late Mr. Dupeyrou; and really, within ten days after my arrival at Paris, these manuscripts were actually printing by Messrs. Bossange, Masson, and Besson.

I had not neglected my principal object, but I had done it in a manner, not to expose Moreau, whom a single word of Pichegru had most feelingly affected. His opinion was, that a great deal of patience would be necessary; and that one must let both men and things wear out. He conducted himself according to these principles. He would never

enter into any conspiracy; and every thing I have said of him, does not prove that he made a party of that, in which Buonaparte made him enter *per fas et nefas.* What he replied in his interrogatories, and what he wrote Buonaparte, perfectly agree with what I write on his account.

My commercial affairs occupied me equally with the mission confided to me. I was on the eve of making the most advantageous acquisitions, when on the 1st of July, 1802, in leaving Mr. Bossange, I was arrested by the Police Commissary Paker.

Conducted to the Temple, I was shut up for twenty-seven days in solitary confinement; *(au secret;)* During that period I was successively interrogated by Messrs. Desmarets and Fardel. All the questions made to me, evinced that Buonaparte had no determined motive for my imprisonment; and I was entered in the Gaoler's book, under the vague denomination of a Conspirator.

A certain Mr. de Villy, called on me one day, in the name of the First Consul, and asked if I knew General Delmas, and if I had any connection with him; my answers were

short and simple, because I had never been acquainted with him.* I was afterwards conducted back again to my solitary confinement. General Duroc came afterwards, several times, to question me concerning different military characters, whom I had the opportunity of knowing; all these separate interrogatories confirmed me in the opinion of nothing positive being against me.

The predominant argument in the mouths of Buonaparte's agents was, *that Mr. Fauche could not come from London to Paris, without being entrusted with something concerning the interest of the English Government, or of the French Princes.* The continual repetition of this phrase, was another proof of nothing being known concerning my mission.

All my endeavours and requests to obtain my liberty, were nevertheless vain. My au-

* This is the same General, Delmas, who, when asked by Buonaparte how he liked the ceremony in the Church of *Notre Dame* in 1804, answered, leaning on his sword, "General you have just performed a fierce *capucinade*; because it was hardly worth the while to cause the death of Two Millions of Frenchmen, to destroy what you have restored to day." This answer occasioned Delmas's "disgrace and exile."

gust Sovereign, the King of Prussia interested himself however in my favour; and several reputable inhabitants of Neufchatel sent memorials in my behalf. I feel a most lively pleasure in paying also a due tribute of gratitude to my family, to my brother, and, above all, to my sister, who all disregarded, on my account, both fatigues, expences, and dangers.

But their solicitations were without effect, because the Minister of Police, informed by his spies in London, that General Pichegru conferred with the Ministers, believed, that by retaining me in the Temple, he finally would obtain from me disclosures, which might lead to some discovery. I continued therefore in prison; but so far from gratifying the expectations of the Police, I contrived to inform myself minutely of every thing that could be of any utility to the party I had embraced. This occupation softened the rigours of imprisonment.

After one of the journies of the First Consul, it was announced, with pomp, to the prisoners in the Temple, that he had nominated

a Commission of FiveSenators,* and that each prisoner ought to present to this Commission a concise memorial concerning the motives of arrest. I conformed myself to this, as I thought, benevolent injunction. But with my fellow prisoners, I was soon convinced, that this measure was merely a trick of which we were the dupes. In fact, this imposition had merely for object to keep the prisoners quiet, and to put a stop to the numerous solicitations which their relations and friends presented to the Minister and to the First Consul. None of the prisoners were neither put to a trial, nor released, in consequence of this measure; all were, however, deluded by hopes, until the travels backwards and forwards of La Jolais and Co. roused the Police of Paris, who took an active part in the conspiracy meditating in London.† It cannot be doubted,

* These Senators were Messrs La Cepede, La Place, Perignon, Lefevre, and Perrigaux.

† Mr. Querelle, the Confident of George, was arrested three months before the other Conspirators; that is to say, soon after his arrival from London. He was interrogated every night; and it was from him in particular, that the Police obtained all the facts concerning Pichegru, George, &c. &c. Every time this

that in this affair, a conspiracy really existed; but it is a difficult question to dissolve, whether it was not directed rather against the English Exchequer, in London, than against the French Government, at Paris. The interrogatories of Lajollais prove, that he endeavoured to persuade Pichegru and Moreau every thing he could imagine; but that his only object was to make money. Read the interrogatories of Lajollais: in them every thing is either false, obscure, or absurd; and perplexed in a manner, that it is excusable to believe, that he was merely an Agent of the French Police. He carried his baseness so far as even to say, that he was occupied to put, in order and in writing, for the First Consul: the observations he had an opportunity to make on the coasts of England. This Lajollais is a Conspirator

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man came from an interrogatory he fell into raving fits, in pronouncing the names of all those, whose secrets he betrayed, either from fear or cowardice. A Turnkey, whom I paid *ad hoc*, informed me of all these particulars, which induced me to do every thing in my power to escape; in hopes of being able to warn Pichegru, who was yet in London, in total ignorance, that every thing, relating to him and his friends, were known at Paris.

of a particular sort, because he wishes to serve all the world.

Being a total stranger to every thing preparing in London, the disclosures of this Mr. Querelle produced in my mind an inexpressible confusion. As a Royalist, I sincerely esteemed George; but I knew also that to employ him and his party, at Paris, would make a political *contresens*. I do not want to explain this to those who know how to judge of the public opinion. It is notorious, that Mr. Querelle, not having conducted himself as a brave and loyal man, was unworthy of the confidence George had placed in him; it is from this confidence, that originates all the misfortunes of the conspiracy; which, besides, never could be expected to obtain any success: the parties being too badly amalgamated.

What I call properly the party of Moreau, consisted of many general Officers, who quartered his discontent with, and contempt for, Buonaparte. That those Generals, who had more or less served under Pichegru, had desired and even encouraged a reconciliation between these two celebrated warriors, of whom the one was proscribed and the other disgraced;

was very natural. The chiefs of the army of Condé returned to France, shewed themselves in society, and the meritorious and modest Pichegru was banished for ever. This injustice alone was sufficient to serve as the basis for a party against a General, born in Corsica, and become King of France, under the appellation of a First Consul. The party of Moreau could alone, and without aid, create a convulsion in the State; but all propriety ought not to be laid aside, in joining with it so many heterogeneous elements.

George, in Britanny, Pichegru, and Moreau, at Paris, with their numerous partisans in the Senate and in the Administration, might have seized the authority; and, in rehearsing the 18th Brumaire, entrusted the same in safer hands. It was then first, that able and devoted men could have made such a Revolution advantageous to the Bourbons.

The daily discoveries of the police were to me fatal incidents. For upwards of eighteen months, I had petitioned for my release; and was on the eve of obtaining it, at the moment when the Grand Judge Regnier could, as

will, arrest all the accused, among whom I was connected.

We had contrived, in the Temple, to get information of every thing that passed. David and many others were uneasy about the fate of Pichegru, in case he came to Paris. Hence the public prints had announced, that he was already arrived in this capital. It was at that time, I resolved to attempt all imaginable means to obtain my liberty, or to procure an occasion. My object was to travel immediately to London, there to warn Pichegru against the dangers, to which he was exposed. General Moreau, who hitherto was unacquainted with the connections between George and Pichegru, remained in full security; but the numerous arrests shewed the number of confidents and associates, as well as the impossibility of their success.

After some trifling preparations, but many and difficult combinations, I was fortunate enough to escape from the Temple on the 1st of January, 1804, in the most dexterous, but at the same time most simple manner. This occurrence excited great attention; and that

even in a manner painful to me; because it occasioned an augmentation of severity against my fellow prisoners, and the arrest of upwards of three hundred persons, upon different roads in France. More than sixty houses were visited by the Police, and several couriers were expedited to Buonaparte, then at Boulogne. My nephew was arrested, and suffered even torture, in expectation of forcing from him the name of the place of my retreat. My countryman, the Senator and Banker Perrigaux, was charged to employ, with this brave young man, his credit to obtain an avowal; but all in vain. His discretion and his courage commanded esteem, as well as admiration: but, as a reward for his virtue, after being seven months a prisoner, he was expulsed from France and lost his establishment.

As for myself, Heaven reserved me still for new misfortunes; because, I did not enjoy my liberty more than 24 hours. An unfortunate circumstance: the single leaving of a hat, wet by the rain, and belonging to him, who was shut up in my room, caused my recapture. I was again arrested by the same Agent of Police, Paker, accompanied with the fa-

meus Commingc. Conducted to the Police Office, Desmarest began with saying: "That "it was impossible for me to have escaped "from the Temple, without having some in- "telligence outside of that prison. That he "knew the motives of my evasion; that I "occasioned by it, great expence to Govern- "ment; and that, at the very moment, he "sent a Courier to Buonaparte, with infor- "mation of my new imprisonment in the "Temple. That for the remainder, he did "not doubt my being one of the most "active agents of a conspiracy, with which "the Police was already well acquainted."

Surely I was an utter stranger to every thing concerning the conspiracy, with which I had nothing to do. It was in the Temple where I first learned all it's details.

About this period Buonaparte, desiring to justify his injustice towards Pichegru, and, in the mean time to be disencumbered of Moreau, set all the enquiries of the Police to work: to obtain from me disclosures, exposing these two Generals. It must, however, have been evident, even to those who questioned me, that, detained in the Temple up-

wards of eighteen months, I could not be well acquainted with what was planned in England. It was required of me to acknowledge as original, and real, every thing that Buonaparte pretended to have found in the papers of Count D'Antraigues; and that I had come to Paris to negociate with Moreau, conjointly with George, Pichegru, &c. &c.

I refused with obstinacy, to avow, such falsehoods. I requested two things; first to have produced for my perusal, the paper, said to have been found in Count D'Antraigues's port-folio; knowing, as I did, his hand writing, which is very particular, I might easily judge whether it was a fabrication, or authentic; and finally I asked to be confronted with Montgaillard.*

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* How was it possible for the double spy, Montgaillard, to publish in his memorial as original, pieces that were no more in his possession? I will relate here my fact. In 1797, shortly before the 18th of Fructidor, Montgaillard menaced the Prince of Condé to give up to the Directory his correspondence and port-folio, if he did not receive directly 500 louis-d'ors. His plan was, after poeketing the money of the Prince, to take away from the port-folio the most important papers, and to sell them a second time to the Directory. The Prince informed me of it

Never would my enemies assent to these my demands. Menaced with death, if I did not subscribe to depositions, dictated to me;

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by an Aide-de-Camp, in confiding to my zeal. Montgaillard was then at Neufchatel, in the Hotel, called Faucon, No. 5. I went to him, spoke calm, and offered to pay him the 500 louis-d'or. Finally, I paid him that sum, after being informed of the place where the port-folio was deposited; but, in asking for some other papers, which he had with him, he refused to give them up; and had the impudence to say, *that these papers were entrusted to the honour of a French Chevalier.* I was unable to endure this audacity, and in the presence of Count de M— L the Aide-de-Camp of the Prince, I slapped him in the face, and caned him. At the same time, I took care, before witnesses, to offer him any satisfaction he wished for my outrage, but he remained bravely silent; and continued equally insensible to my offers, as he had been to my blows. Taking advantage of his sudden departure, I succeeded, by means of ingenuity, to procure myself his voluminous port-folio, which had been left, as a place of security, with the widow Serini at Basile; and I thus reduced the cowardly traitors to the impossibility of doing mischief. By this step I preserved the lives of numbers of loyal individuals, whom this wretch, would otherwise, have caused to perish on the scaffold. In my interrogatories, I related all these particulars, and Buonaparte, who was informed of them, sent a confidential person to Neufchatel to verify those facts. The Messenger on his return to Paris, fully confirmed every thing that I had declared, and I heard afterwards, that those who had interrogated me, were not angry with me for my frankness.

The caned and slapped Montgaillard, must very well know, that even those who make any use of a traitor, must despise him.

I did not cease to reclaim my title, and my quality of a Prussian subject, without insulting, in a direct manner, my Sovereign; I was answered, King's ought to know, that France feared nobody.

On the 31st of January, 1804. the Councellor of State, Real, was charged to interrogate me. He arrived at the Temple in full dress, and called me before him. He asked me to sit down, and in a civil, but composed manner, addressed me thus:

"I am Real, honored with the confidence "of the First Consul, to interrogate you. "You know that I was the person who de- "ciphered the correspondence, found in the "waggons of General Klinglin; that I am, of "course, acquainted with your connections with "a General, a traitor to his country, and who, "since his transportation, has never ceased "to serve the enemies of France; we also "know that none of his projects and plans, at "the period of the 18th Fructidor were con- "cealed from you. We know that you did "not leave London for Paris, without new "instructions on his part, for military men, or "persons, occupying places under Govern-

" ment. We know your fanaticisms for " Royalty. You are one of the most active " agents of the French Princes, as well as " of the English Government.

" If you are not sincere in your answers to " me, I can deliver you over to a Military " Commission, which may condemn you, " within 24 hours.

" For example, it is unnecessary to conti- " nue, as you have done, in your preceding " interrogatories; the elogy of a General, " who, has lost the confidence of the nation; " and, who is sold to the enemies of France. " You have been entrusted by him, and by " the Princes, to organize new intrigues in " Paris. You are besides, not arrived under " your real name, and have, endeavoured " to delude the vigilance of the Police; but " rest assured, that it is well informed, con- " cerning every thing, you have been charged " to undertake.

" You also are not wanted to speak of the " affair of Barras, which is sufficiently known " to us.

I can affirm, that, as near as possible, I

have related word for word, what Real addressed me.

The manners and the voice of Mr. Real, inspired me with a kind of confidence; and, fixing him with calm attention, I answered him as follows:

"I am very happy, that the First Consul, "has invested Mr. Real, with his confidence, "and that he is charged to interrogate me.

"As you have yourself, deciphered the cor- "respondence of Offenburgh, you are, much "better, than any body else, capable of judg- "ing of the part I played in it. My mission "to General Pichegru, was honorable; and I "am ready to appeal to all the tribunals, and "all the parties in France, whether it was not "the case. I request as a favour, to be tried; "as the only means of ending a captivity, "which, alone, occasioned my arrival at Pa- "ris, with a passport under my real name.

"I am inclined to think, that, General Pi- "chegru, intended to do, on the 18th Fruc- "tidor, what Buonaparte did, on the 18th "Brumaire. For the remainder, every thing "that a certain Montgaillard has written on "this subject, is a novel, fabricated by his

"cupidity. General Pichegru treated this "adventurer with a sovereign contempt; and "always refused to see him." &c. &c.

Real left me with a promise of willingly laying before the First Consul, a narration of what had happened, between me and Montgaillard at Neufchatel. I wrote it directly, and, as I have already said, it was found so interesting to the First Consul, that he sent Mr. L'Hardy, a cousin of Desmarest, to have it confirmed on the spot.

Several weeks elapsed before I heard of any thing more; and the arrivals and disclosures of several prisoners, first informed me that Pichegru had been landed, on the coast of France. It is well known how he was traced from one hiding place to another. The depositions of Bouvet de Lozier, and of Querelle, had also been published. General Moreau, had been arrested some days previously, but his Secretary, being released, destroyed all his papers, and escaped afterwards, with General La Horie, the friend and confident of Moreau.

The trial, in six volumes, gives sufficient details of the conspiracy; according to the in-

tents of Buonaparte, Moreau would have been condemned to death, had not his partisans interfered.

Many persons of consequence, and in their number, were, Fouché, Real, Thuriot, &c. &c. waited on the First Consul, and remonstrated; they observed, that if Moreau was executed, serious disturbances would follow, and that, already, violent murmurs were circulating, &c.

All these considerations, presented with equal address and eloquence, changed the sentence of death, into a confinement during two years.

When Madame Moreau, knew for a certainty, the fate of her husband, she addressed a letter to Buonaparte, in which she requested as a favour, permission, for the General and his family, to travel in foreign countries, during the two years, he was condemned to remain in prison. The First Consul sent his answer with the Grand Judge, which was, that, in consenting to Madame Moreau's request, as far as regarded her husband's release, the latter must enter into an engagement of residing, in the United States of America; and,

of not returning to France, without a previous permission of Buonaparte.

General Pichegru was murdered in prison, because he had confounded those who had interrogated him. If he had appeared in a public audience, he would, no doubt, avowed every thing, and declared the motives of his conduct and actions, originated from the unheard injustice, committed by Buonaparte towards him. Why had the usurper, without cause, and without trial, banished him from a country which he loved, and, which he had served in such a distinguished manner?

General Pichegru was interrogated, ten or twelve times. The interrogatories were very long, and usually, took place in his chamber, where Real, or Desmarets went. When it was necessary to confront him with any body, he was called into the room, known by the name of the *Chamber of Instruction.*

The first interrogatory, has alone been published. For reasons best known to the French Government, the others have been concealed. Minutes, however, of them, are deposited in a place of safety. Fouché, Real, and Desmarets, were the only persons,

acquainted with the contents of these interrogatories. If Pichegru had been brought before any judges, he might, with a single word, have confounded his prosecutors, by proving that Buonaparte had entered into a positive engagement to command and direct the commotions, having for object the restoration of the Bourbons. The First Consul had the certitude of all the particulars of the 18th Brumaire, being well known to Pichegru, who, convinced by evidence, had finished, by giving full confidence to the Envoy of Barras; and that the letter-master of the Directory and of France had made Buonaparte an associate in the plan, merely because he counted upon his obedience. The usurpation of the Corsican is, therefore, doubly fraudulent.

Well-informed persons in France pretend, that, in consequence of the interrogatories of Pichegru, the First Consul was obliged to subscribe certain conditions before he assumed the imperial diadem.

Already, as to give all Revolutionists a pledge of his intentions, as well as of his ferocity, he had cowardly ordered the murder of the Duke of Enghien, and put himself on

a level with the regicides. By this unnecessary, barbarous act, he silenced, at once, all their apprehensions of any compromise between him and the Bourbons.

The unfolding of all these intrigues explains the cause of the sentences pronounced against the different classes of the Conspirators.

George, and all those who were only of the Chauan party, were condemned to death, and executed the 6th Messidor, in the XII year, at eleven o clock in the morning.

They who had first planned the conspiracy, or who were it's acting and immediate agents, were pardoned by Buonaparte, being proclaimed Emperor during the trials. Some were also acquitted.

The vile submission of the Tribunal, to the caprices of the tyrant, caused a general indignation all over France. Never were my sentiments pronounced more unjust, or more directed, by an infamous partiality. Every body remembered the tiger, Fouquiere-Tainville, sending to the scaffold all those, whom, Roberspierre designed only with a mark of his pencil.

In this manner finished the unfortunate conspiracy, which brought, to an untimely end, a brave and virtuous Prince, who was a total stranger to it. On this occasion, the unjust and inconceivable fortune, displayed itself entirely. No individual escaped his vengeance; and, that every thing in this affair, might carry with it the stamp of fatality, the valiant, and unfortunate Captain Wright, was surprised by a calm on the coast of Brittany, and obliged to surrender by capitulation, after a stout and manly resistance; carried to the Temple, and questioned about the conspiracy: he replied as a man, who had done his duty, and knew his own dignity. Soon after, a violent death was the recompence of his valour, and of his attachment to his King, his Country, and his illustrious companion in arms, Sir Sidney Smith.*

* Greatly afflicted by the murder of Pichegru, Captain Wright foresaw, that the same fate awaited him; because he told me and many other prisoners, that if he was found dead in his room, we ought never to suspect him of having killed himself; that if tyranny and injustice sent him to death, he would march with firmness to the place of execution; but, that he possessed too much religion, ever to commit an act of suicide. I can gua-

I remained in the Temple with General Moreau, five days after his trial. I heard from himself that both he and General Pichegru, had been shamefully deceived; and that intriguers had made them reciprocal promises, which, they had never made good; and bestowed on them intentions, to which they were total strangers. Moreau confirmed me, what I already knew; that he had warned Pichegru to be on his guard against the intrigues and indiscretions of those, who associated with him; and, in particular, of Lajollais and his family.

Twenty four hours before the departure of Moreau from the Temple, I was carried away from that state prison to the common gaol, called *La Force;* and that at a mo-

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rantee upon my honour the veracity of this anecdote. Every body knows, that Captain Wright fought by the side of Sir Sidney Smith, when this Hero defeated Buonaparte before St. Jean D'Acre. His deplorable end is, therefore, not surprising.

* In fact, what confidence, could be had in such an infamous man, as a Lajollais; who, entrusted by General Pichegru, to give to Mr. David and myself, fifty louis each, kept the money; and had the impudence to make it known to one of his fellow prisoners, who had previously informed me of it.

ment, when I daily expected an order for my release. It was rumoured, that the sentences in favour of the Conspirators, of the 18th Fructidor, were to be revised. The wretch Montgaillard published notices, concerning the prisoners in the Temple, with a view of serving the interests of Government. I was again shut up in solitary confinement, where I fell so dangerously ill, that I was carried to the infirmary.

My Nephew, who, during seven months, had been in the Temple, and from whom I had been separated, was sent to the frontiers. This news indicated, that my detention would be illimited. I solicited, therefore, as a favour, to be sent back to the Temple; and, after two months sufferings in the horrid *La Force*, my solicitation was granted. I wrote to my brother at Hamburgh, that I had no other hope, but in the goodness of my Sovereign, the King of Prussia; and, he went immediately to supplicate this Prince in person. He obtained for the Prussian Minister at Paris, the most pressing orders; and travelled afterwards to Neufchatel, from which town, his wife accompanied him to Paris.

After seven months fresh supplications, and many proceedings on the part of the Prussian Minister Lucchesini; after repeated petitions on the part of all honest men, of Neufchatel; and, finally, after a letter of his Majesty, the King of Prussia, and perpetual solicitations of my sister in law, Buonaparte was, if I may use the expression, almost forced to set me at liberty. He annexed, to this act of tardy justice, the condition my being carried by Gens-d'armes, to the Prussian territory.

When I arrived at Wesel, I found a letter from the Prussian Minister of State, Baron Hardenberg, acquainting me that the French Government, forbid me to return to Neufchatel, it being too near the French territory. Otherwise the Minister desired me to name the town, in the Prussian States, where I desired to establish myself; and, I fixed upon Berlin. There I had the happiness of obtaining an audience of their Majesties, who, condescended to receive me most graciously. Gratitude has engraven on my heart, the following expressions of my King: "I am very glad, Mr. Fauche, to have

"been useful to you; and sorry that cir-
"cumstances, had not sooner permitted me
"to do, what I have performed; I know, that
"you have suffered a great deal.

"I have followed you, during eight years,
"and am therefore not ignorant of your con-
"stant efforts for the service of the King of
"France; you have been unfortunate in hav-
"ing any thing to do with the Count Mont
"gaillard, whose memoirs I have read.

"The French Government, having with
"your release, annexed the conditions of your
"not returning to Neufchatel, you may de-
"pend on my protection. Enter into some
"agreement with the successors of Metra;*
"and I shall patronize your establish-
ment.

To these words, the amiable Queen added with the goodness of an angel: "Yes, Mr.
"Fauche, we will assist you;—you shall pros-
"per in your undertakings; we will assist
"you. You have children: you have not

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* The establishment of Metra, was a very considerable library, and a collection of pictures. I intended to add a printing-office.

" seen them, for a long time; I am well
" aware, how much, you must have suffered
" by this privation; but you shall see them
" again."

Here, I was overpowered by feelings, which I am unable to express. Gratitude and doleful recollections, swelled my bosom. I remembered the instant when my respectable father died broken hearted, in consequence of my imprisonment.*

In sparing my life, the Corsican Tyrant had imposed on me a privation, worse than death: it was no longer permitted to me to visit again my native land, or to embrace a tender wife, and my beloved children.

The King and Queen were very much moved by my relation of the particulars of the murder of the Duke D'Enghein; and, after what they had heard from me, they could no longer doubt of the tragic and lamentable end of General Pichegru.

My duty, as well as my gratitude, ordered me to communicate to their Majesties,

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* Three months after the death of my Father, I lost my Mother, and two Sisters.

every thing I knew concerning the projects of Buonaparte against Prussia. This communication I made either directly, or by their Ministers; and particularly through the means of the worthy and patriotic Statesman, Baron Hardenberg.

The little interest shewed me by Mr. Lombard, and the credit which he then enjoyed, induces me to believe that he made ineffectual the good intents of the King with regard to me.

My opinions being well known in Berlin, as well as every where else, excited the attention of the French Legation. I was followed and observed every where. Nevertheless, nothing prevented me from continuing the line of conduct, delineated both by my honour and my conscience. His Majesty, Louis XVIII. attaching a great importance to the printing his Declaration of the 2d December, 1804, I contrived to print, publish, and distribute it, in all countries where it would be useful. This act again made me an object of persecution; and in consequence of the acclamations of the French Minister, I

was on the eve of being arrested, when I resolved to leave Berlin.

I quitted Prussia shortly after the battle of Austerlitz; and I was fully convinced that this Kingdom would soon share the fate of Austria. Positive information, and private letters, equally announced this catastrophe.*

In my way to London, I passed through the head-quarters of his Majesty, the King of Sweden, then at Luneburgh. I took the liberty of addressing him a copy of the work of Count d'Antraigues, which I caused to be printed. His Majesty condescended to admit me to his presence, and afterwards honoured me with several dinners; during which he declared his satisfaction with what I related concerning the situation of affairs.† This valiant

* Shortly before my departure from Prussia, Lombard, who accompanied the King to Anspach and Bareuth to travel to some watering-place in Italy; at the same time, the Count de Galatin, born at Geneve, but Minister to his Serene Highness, the late Duke of Brunswick, visited his native city.

After the conduct of these two Ministers, it cannot be called illiberal to suspect the motives of their journies.

† I had the honour of writing to his Majesty three letters. To avoid repetition, I shall only insert the first, which pro-

and generous Monarch, animated with an ardent desire of saving Europe in contributing

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cured me the honour of several audiences, which I had an opportunity of admiring the very excellent dispositions of the Monarch.

Lunebourg, December 22nd 1805.

To His Majesty the King of Sweden.

Sire,

On my way to England, permit me to take the respectful liberty of laying before your Majesty, the inclosed pamphlet, which has caused some sensation at Berlin. It is accompanied with two copies of the Declaration of Louis XVIII, which would certainly be useful, could it penetrate into the French armies. It is by such productions, and by the presence of a French Prince, in one of the armies of the combined powers, particularly in that of your Majesty, that one may hope to disorganize completely Buonaparte's army. My stay of 33 months in the Temple, my connection with General Pichegru and others, have convinced me, that this is almost the only means which can be employed with efficacy. I have acquired the certitude, that if Buonaparte met with a single defeat in Germany, it would be very difficult for him to return to his *good city of Paris*, where his successes were lamented. The same men who have elevated him, would be ready to crush him, were he only for a moment deserted by fortune. Every where in France; particularly at Paris, the public opinion is in favour of the lawful Sovereign; but prudence requires us to remain silent, as long as Buonaparte continues prosperous. His defeat is more desired than feared in France.

I have seen a person of consequence at Berlin, who left Paris after the issue of the battle of Trafalgar was known there.

to the overthrow of him who plans his ruin; conceived the idea of engaging the French Princes to join his army. To silence men who might suppose parties, where none existed, he desired to see by his side, the Dukes of Berry, and of Orleans.* His Majesty addressed his orders on this subject, to his Minister in London, Baron de Rehausen, and charged him to obtain the agreement of the English Ministry.

The evacuation of Hanover prevented the execution of this truly Royalist measure for disorganizing Buonaparte's armies; which, in case of a defeat, knowing where to find

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She made me acquainted with the public spirit, about that period. The details with which she favoured me, are of the greatest interest; I presented my note on this subject, to Count de Bersen, when I passed through Boitzenburgh.

* In seeing his Serene Higness the Duke of Orleans, with an army on the continent, many persons interested to embroil men and to slander intentions, would, no doubt, publish, that the Duke was only combating for himself and his party. But his Swedish Majesty, who knew the purity of the motives of this young Prince, that the union of the two cousins, would neutralize calumny.

Princes of the House of Bourbon, would have joined them.

I arrived in London, in the month of January 1806; and, without losing time, I waited on his Royal Highness MONSIEUR, accompanied with the Swedish Minister, Baron de Rehausen. This Prince heard with a pleasure, mixed with enthusiasm, the invitation, of which I was the bearer, on the part of his Swedish Majesty. I performed the same agreeable duty, to the Dukes of Berry and Orleans, who both received me in the most flattering manner; and expressed with warmth, their sincere desire of displaying their gratitude before a generous Monarch, who invited them to join him in the camp of honour.

The departure of these two Princes being decided, they were on the eve of embarking, when the unfortunate news from the Continent, of the evacuation of Hanover, suspended a resolution, of which the effects could not but have been advantageous to the Royal cause.

Greatly affected by the happiness of living in a free land, I was far from foreseeing an

incident, provoked by persons, whom I had a right to consider as my partisans, if not, as my friends. I was arrested in my lodgings, for a sum of £172, which I believed to have been paid long time before. I soon discovered, that this was merely an intrigue of the basest kind. Men, who announce themselves to the public, as sincere friends of the French Princes, and whom, one is inclined to be ardent in their desire of re-establishing Monarchy, treated me, with a marked coldness. Some of them have even hinted, when I was at Berlin, that it would be dangerous for me to come to England.

I expected a friendly reception, and some interest for my misfortunes; but, I experienced the very contrary. I could not even inspire them with some compassion for the unfortunate victims of zeal, whom I had left suffering in the Temple; and who had charged me to depict their melancholy situation. To neglect such partisans is, certainly, to impose upon the Princes, in serving their enemies. What is it but an imposition, to slander regularly, men devoted, as well as capable, and to be the patron of plunderers? But I

will say no more. How many proofs of the truth of my assertion might I not, nevertheless, produce!

Having recovered my liberty, and living quietly in London, all my thoughts were occupied with the critical situation of Prussia, and the dangers which encompassed the Prussian Monarch. I knew the perfidy of some of his Counsellors, to whom the disasters of Austria, were merely an accident.

After having addressed several notes to his Prussian Majesty, with documents and military memoirs, composed by men of parts, I resolved to address a letter to her Majesty, the Queen of Prussia, well convinced that this amiable Princess would defeat the plans of those cowards or traitors, who endeavoured to maintain the King in a neutrality, favourable to the projects of invasion, which Buonaparte did not take the trouble of concealing. On the 26th of July, 1806, I wrote as follows:

"Though my country has been given up "to the Usurper, I remain, nevertheless, a "faithful and loyal subject of your Majesty. I

" am indebted to the paternal goodness of
" the King, for a liberty, of which I had been
" deprived during three years: but I am ba-
" nished from the presence of my family in
" Neufchatel, where I can never return, as
" long as that country, formerly so happy, at
" present so distressed, continues under the
" dominion of Buonaparte.

" As the two first letters on Prussia, must
" interest your Majesty; and, that it is im-
" possible, the Duke of Saxe Weimar, to
" whom, they were addressed, has not found
" a favourable moment of communicating
" them, to the King. I shall be careful of
" having them laid before your Majesty.

" Your Majesty has not forgotten, that
" when she condescended to receive me
" with so much goodness, I spoke with as
" much frankness as respect, of the state of
" France; of the projects of the tyrant who
" governs it; and, of the system of general
" subjugation of Europe, which forms the
" basis of his political system.

" I supplicate your Majesty to remember
" what I then foretold; and to consider, if I

" have not, on every point, announced the
" projects of the Tyrant.

" Since my return to London, I have ob-
" tained the certitude of General Boyer, sent
" back to France on his parole, by the solici-
" tations of a Mr. Robson, for whom Murat
" procured a similar favor at Paris. I repeat
" the certitude of this General having said, on
" the eve of his departure, *That it was now the*
" *turn of Prussia; that Buonaparte would make*
" *his peace with England, at the expense of Prus-*
" *sia; and that the King should pay dearly for*
" *his conduct during the last coalition.* I do
" not alter a word in the expressions made
" use by General Boyer, having them from
" a person present at his conversation. This
" Boyer is a man known to be the intimate
" friend and confident of Murat.

" At present I must, with the same frank-
" ness, assure your Majesty, that the plea of
" subjugating, or rather of annihilating Prus-
" sia, is irrevocably decided in the will of
" Buonaparte, and the baseness of his in-
" famous calumnies against your Majesty, is
" an incontestible proof.

" When it was determined to dethrone

"Louis XVI, he was presented to the people "as a good man, governed by his wife; and "the Queen was held out as an intriguer; a "cruel woman, passionate; an enemy of "France; branded in her moral character. "It was thus that, on one part, they vilified "the King; and, on the other, excited ha- "tred against the Queen, whose courage made "rebels and traitors tremble.

"They have employed the same revolu- "tionary tactics, at Naples; and they will "employ them every where, when the union "of a King and a Queen makes them dread "the result of a happy union.

"As it is demonstrated by facts, that the "Tyrant fears writings; and permits himself "to use them merely to delude the public "opinion; it is necessary to oppose him with "his own weapons; and, strong, by the "power of truth, not remain satisfied with a "pusillanimous defence, but to attack the "scourge of mankind on every vulnerable "side.

"It is, indeed, time to have done with this "man, who will not endure in Europe but

"subjects and slaves; and with whom a "peace, is always more fatal than a war.

"Attached by duty, by inclination, and by "principles to your Majesty; born her sub- "ject, and desiring never to cease being so, "your Majesty may dispose of me in every "thing, and every where. I have proved, "dangers do not terrify me; but they would "much less terrify me, when I expose my- "self for your service.

"Such are my sentiments; they are the "consequence of the very profound respect, "with which I am Your Majesty's, &c. &c.

(Signed)

FAUCHE BOREL."

This last letter was only presented to the Queen, some few days after Buonaparte had commenced hostilities against Prussia. The bad faith, the stupid and crooked policy of the Minister Haugwitz and Lombard, have precipitated the Prussian Monarchy in an abyss of evils; and the lovely Queen has nearly fallen a victim to the misfortunes of her country.

It cannot but be recollected, with what base cruelty Journalists, in the pay of Buonaparte, insulted the affliction of a Queen, nearly expiring, in consequence of her patriotism, and elevation of her soul.

The brave and loyal Prince Louis died in the field of honour. Before he sat out for the army, he had a presentiment of the fate of which awaited him. He had never ceased to combat the views and measures of those imbecile, or wicked Ministers, who attempted to eradicate from the bosom of the King all these good dispositions, conferred on him by a kind nature.

If a memorable example exist of the fallacy, if not the danger, of a system of endurance and temporisation with the French, it is found in the death of the Duke of Brunswick, deprived nearly at the same time of his sight; of his duchy, and, of his life. What a lesson for Sovereigns, who still rule and exist.*

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* Eight months before the war, an officer with whom I have been acquainted twelve years, called on me, and shewed me a letter from Paris, in which the fall of Prussia, was previously

CONCLUSION.

I shall here finish remarks, which I might extend, if I wrote, what I have seen and heard since my return to England. I have spoken without boast, and without the least vanity, of what I think having performed, advantageous to the sacred cause of lawful Monarchy. I have always disregarded all personal dangers, I have endured thousands of evils, and I was

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announced. He pressed me to employ my friends, to obtain for me a commission to Berlin; he added, that to save Prussia, it was necessary to be immediately admitted to the King and Queen, to present a plan, of which the sudden and easy execution would have baffled the treasures of the Prussian Ministers and Generals, corresponding with the chief of the French Staff. The plan was to change, *ex abrupto*, all commanders of places, and forts; and some hours before the first regular battle, take a retrograde position of some leagues; place the division in an inverted order, and to change the commander of General of Brigades. This easy manoeuvre would have cut the evil to it's foundation, in rendering ineffectual all the inclinations, both of the members of Buonaparte's Legation at Berlin, and those of the officers of his Staff. The courage of the Prussian soldiers would have done the remainder. This pure idea belongs to General Danican, who, in his work called *Cassendre*, foretold, ten years ago, all the misfortunes, of which Italy, Austria and Prussia, have become the victims.

far from supposing that, in return, I should be exposed to the sarcasms of writers, pretending to be Royalists; men, who when I suffered all the horrors of Revolutionary dungeons, and surrounded with Revolutionary assassins, expected that every moment would be my last, enjoyed quietly in England the support of the English Government, and the patronage of the French Princes. To judge from their past conduct, as well as from their known morality; they would not long hesitate, should their interest require it, to transform themselves from inefficient defenders of Louis XVIII.; into active panegyrists of a Napoleon the First, was the latter to tempt their venality.

True Royalist writers, instead of hurting and slandering each other, ought to know the necessity of being united both with heart and soul, against a common enemy. They might above all, to encourage those, who have served them, and can still serve them. Amongst them, one party alone ought to exist; I mean, that of faithful subjects, sincerely attached to the misfortunes and authority of Louis XVIII. the only lawful King of France.